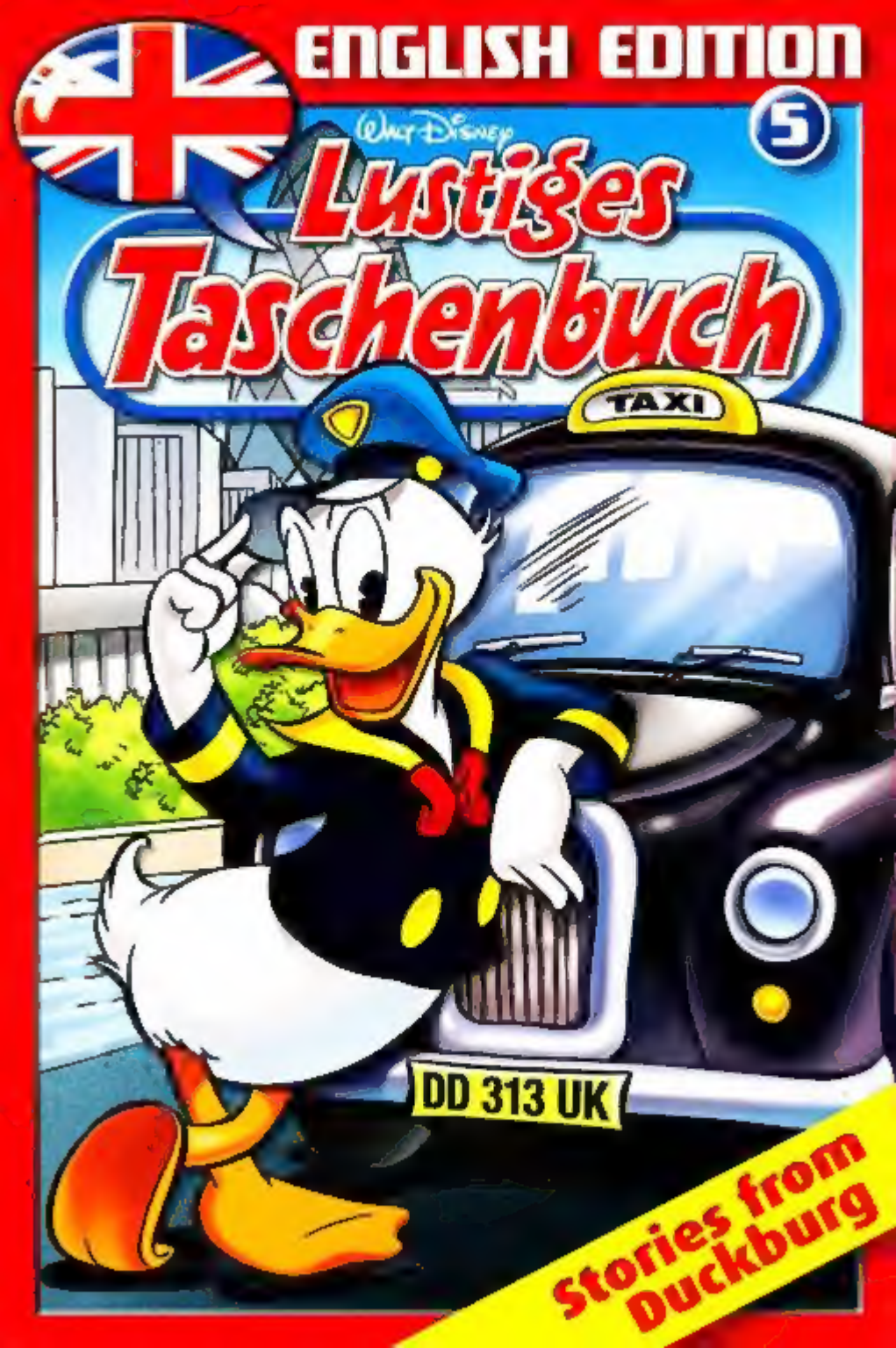
ENGLISH EDITION

5

Walt Disney

Lustiges Taschenbuch



Stories from Duckburg

ENGLISH EDITION

Walt Disney Lustiges Taschenbuch 5

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CONTENT

Page 5

Where's Donald

Byron Erickson (Story), Massimo Fecchi (Art)
(German Version in LTB 338)

Page 35

Off The Beaten Trail

Sarah Kinney (Story), Joaquin (Art)
(German Version in LTB 226)

Page 73

Powerplay On Killmotor Hill

Carl Barks & Geoffrey Blum (Story), Massimo Fecchi (Art)
(German Version in LTB 323)

Page 93

A Question Of Color

Peter Höpfner & Pat & Carol McGreal (Story), Giorgio Cavazzano (Art)
(German Version in LTB 382)

Page 128

Weird Science

Dave Rawson (Story), Massimo Fecchi (Art)
(German Version in LTB 276)

CONTENT

Page 163

The Beak Behind The Mask

Mark & Laura Shaw (Story), Gonzalez (Art)
(German Version in LTB 351)

Page 190

Spies Like Them

Pat & Carol McGreal (Story), Massimo Fecchi (Art)
(German Version in LTB 347)

Page 220

The Return Of Zampata Duck

Marco Rota (Story & Art)
(German Version in LTB 336)

Page 256

Character Files

Page 258

Dictionary

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German Pocketbook Range online:

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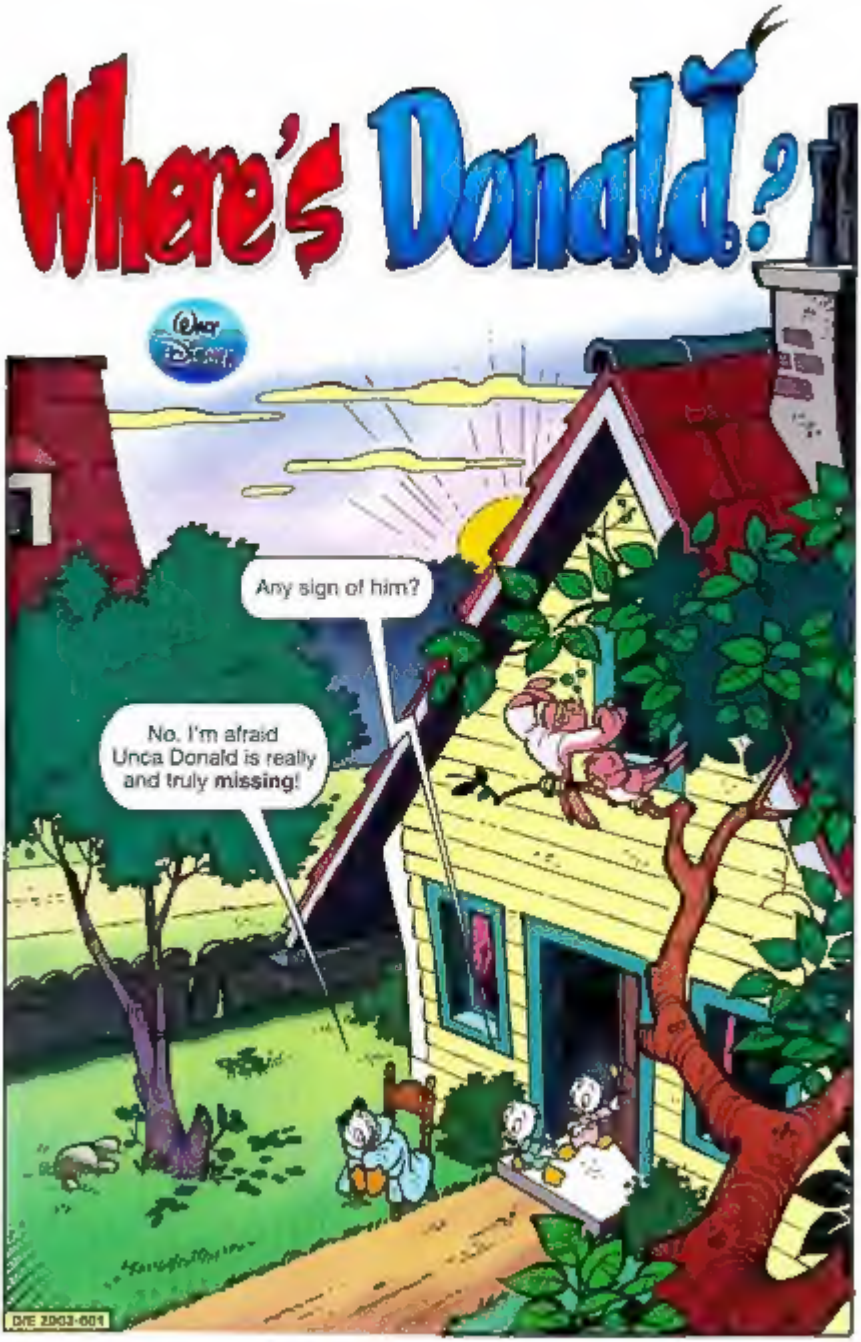
EDITORIAL

Dear Reader,

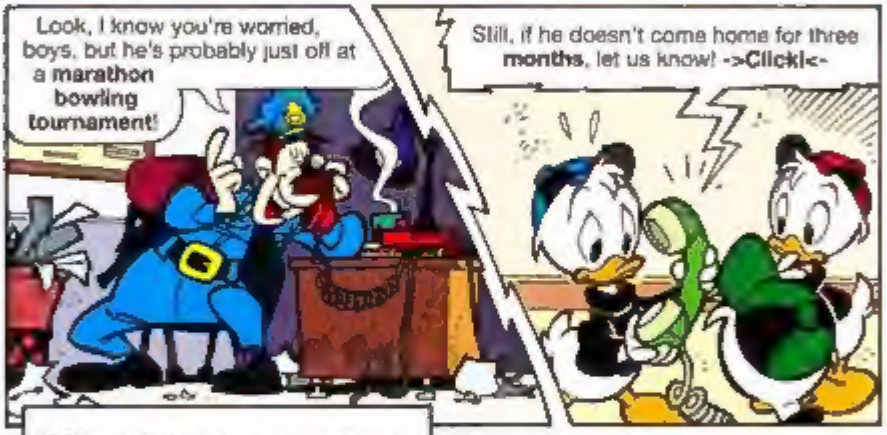
so for the third year running
we have another special pocketbook, number five,
in the series „Lustiges Taschenbuch" (Funny Paperback)
in English.
Meet the Disney characters –
Donald, Mickey and many others in well-known settings –
in the original English version.
We believe that the great comics tradition
of combining words and pictures
is an easy and enjoyable way to pick up
another language.
Learn English and have a good laugh at the same time!
All the stories have been re-edited
so you don't have to be a native speaker
to comprehend these very funny stories.
And as an extra help there's a dictionary at the back
of the book in case you don't understand
some words.

Have fun!


Where's Donald?
Any sign of him?
No. I'm afraid Unca Donald is really and truly missing!
DIE 2003-001

Wait a minute! Are we really **ready** to conclude that?
Well, let's look at the **facts**...
The last time we saw Unca Donald was Friday **morning**, and it's now **Monday**!
Yes, but...
I know, I know... he's been gone for **much** longer before!
Whenever he's run off to **Timbuktu** because of some **disaster** he's caused!
But he **always** calls or leaves a note **before** he goes!
Never just **disappears** without a trace!
Yeah, you're right... something has **happened** to Unca Donald!
C'mon... it's time to call the **police**!
But —
Donald Duck? Why should we **want** to find **him**?

Because he's our **unca**, and he's been **missing for three days**!
Isn't that the **legal timeframe** for filing a missing persons report?
Yes, but you're talking about **Donald Duck**! The very personification of **irresponsible**!

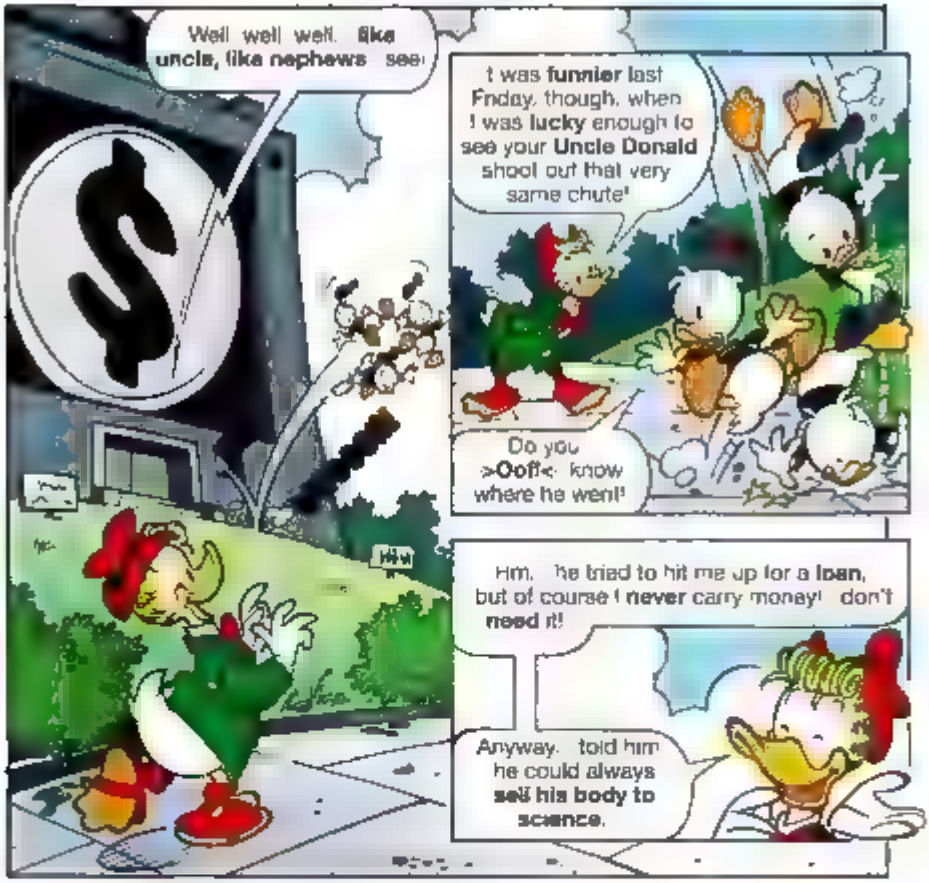

Look, I know you're worried, boys, but he's probably just off at a **marathon bowling tournament**!
Still, if he doesn't come home for three **months**, let us know! **->Click!<-**

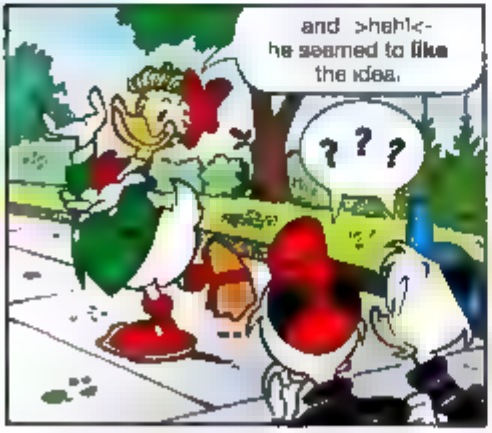
We'll want to know so we can throw a **"Good Riddance" party**!

Now what?
Now we find Unca Donald **ourselves**!

Soon —
...so you see, we thought the best approach is to try to **retrace** Unca Donald's steps!
And we know he had a **lunch date** with you Friday!
Yes, but I haven't seen him **since**!
At lunch we made another date to attend Mrs. de Boob's **charity gala** that night, so he went off to buy the **tickets**!
"But after I spent *hours* getting dressed for it, he *stood me up!*"
RISTORANTE EXPENSIVO
GALA CHARITY BENEFIT FOR TITTERLESS TITWILLOWS
I hope Donald's **all right** when you find him, boys!
But if he **is**, tell him I'm **furious**!
I don't get it! Unca Donald is **broke**! How could he buy tickets to an **expensive** charity gala?!
Unless...

...but these 16 other crises pale in comparison with the one at your red suspender company! It seems firemen are rebelling against the stereotype!
->Aaargh!<- If this keeps up, I'll be bankrupt in 1.032 years
Uh... sorry to interrupt your daily business report, Unca Scrooge, but we have a crisis! Unca Donald is missing
Besides, Donald's like a bad penny he always turns up!
But... but... at least tell us when you saw him last
Oh, so? Well, I don't have time to worry about it. The level in my money bin has already dropped 1/100th of an inch today!
Yes. The same place you're going!
->Grumpl<- When he came in Friday afternoon to borrow money for an idiotic charity gala! I refused, of course
And do you know where he went next?
Wak!

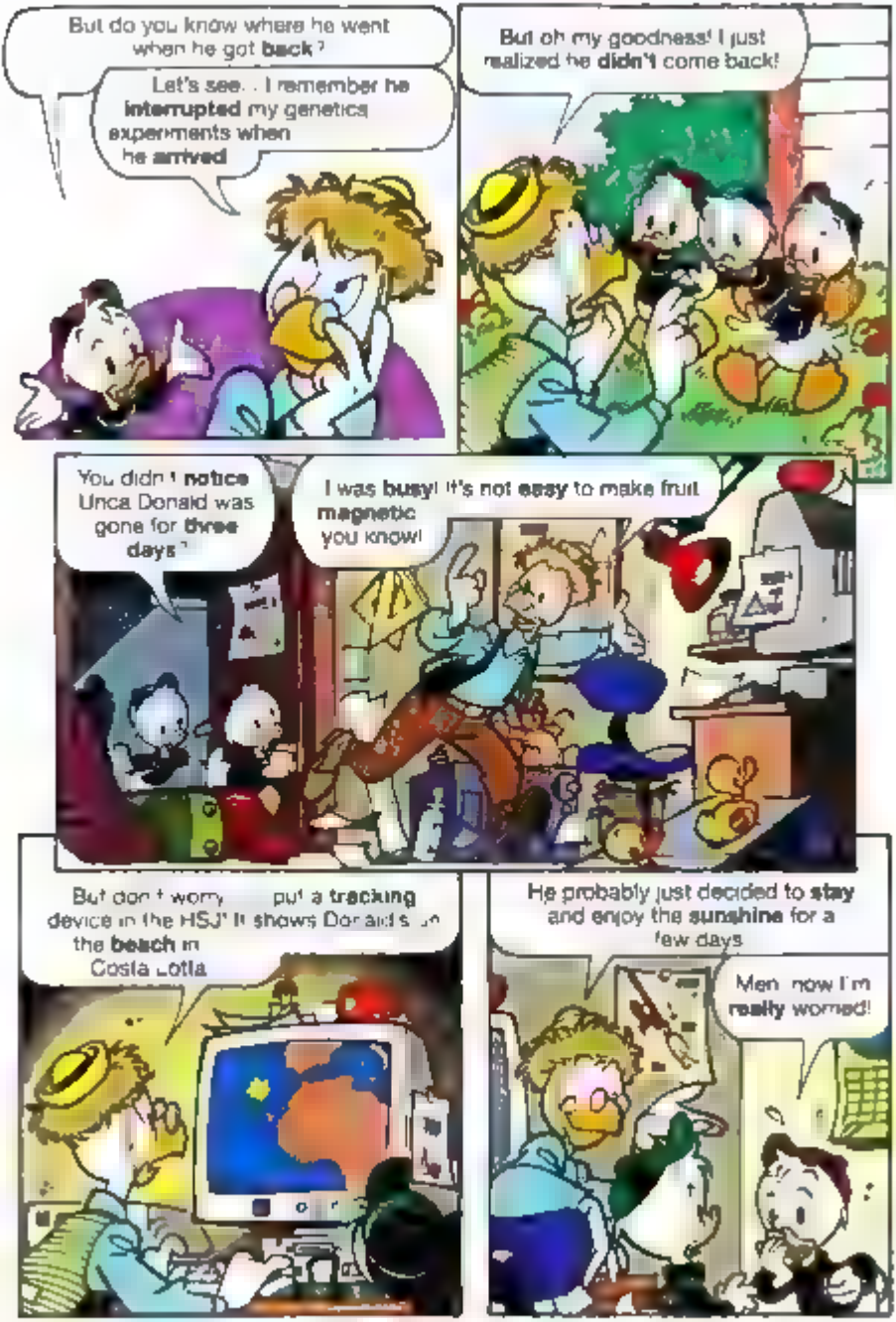

Well well well. **like uncle, like nephews** see!
It was **funnier** last Friday, though, when I was **lucky** enough to see your **Uncle Donald** shoot out that very same chute!
Do you >Oof!< know where he went!
Hm. He tried to hit me up for a **loan**, but of course I **never** carry money! don't **need** it!
Anyway. told him he could always **sell his body to science**.


and >heh!< he seemed to **like** the idea.
? ? ?

Wait a minute — **Gyro!!!**

Whoa, Gyro
what's with the orchard?
It's not just any orchard, boys — the trees are magnetic-fruit trees
GYRO GEARLOOSE
I planted them so could test my newest invention — an instant fruit picker!
But watch! Turn it on. Helper
Turn it off! Turn it OFF!

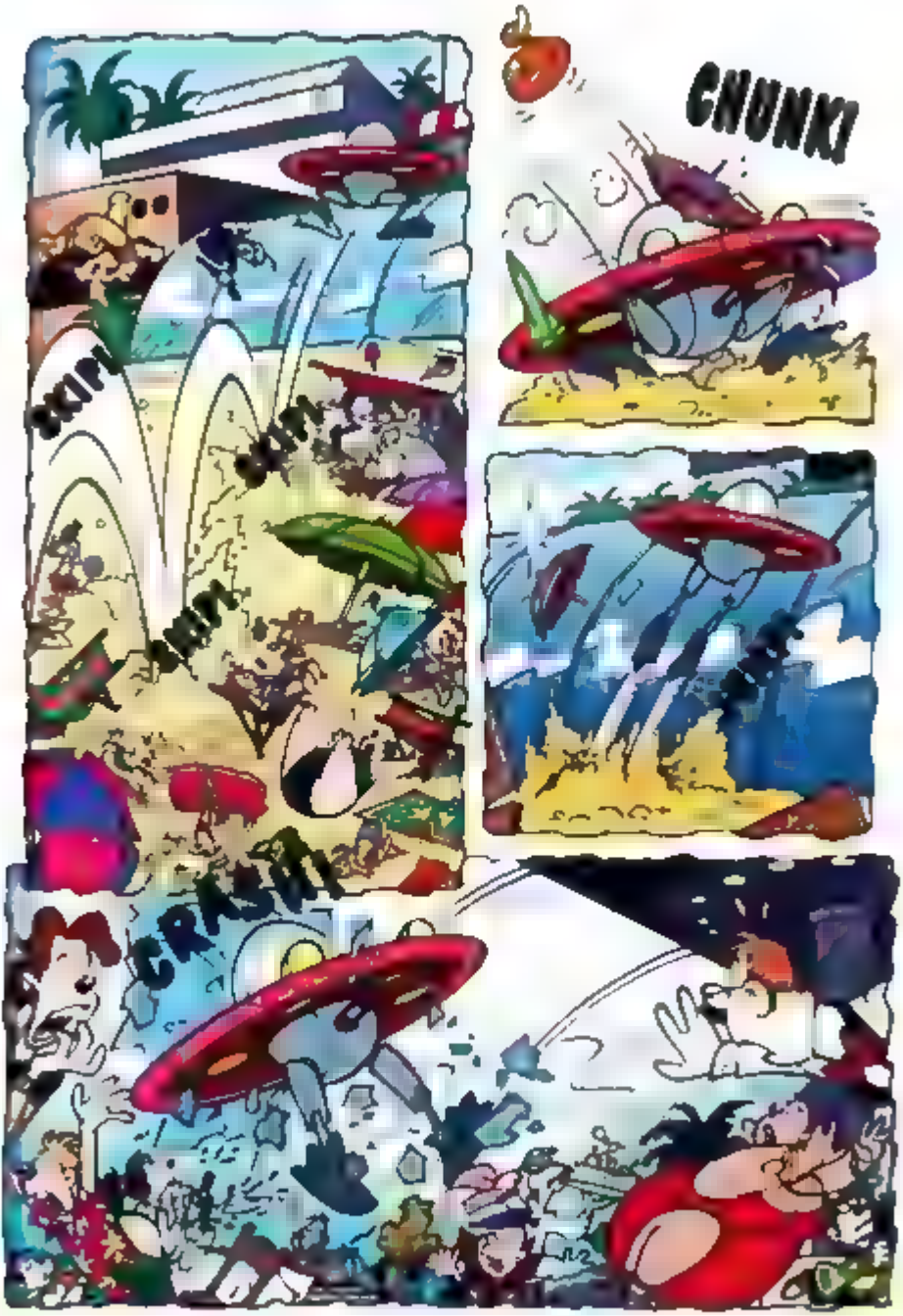
Coooohhh... I might have to adjust the power of the magnet!
You think?!
Either that or fiddle with the attraction helix of the fruit's modified DNA so that—
Uh-oh! Hold on a minute. Gyro! We're looking for Uncle Donald!
Did he ask you for an invention-tester job last Friday?
Why, yes! And I hired him...
"...to test-drive my new *Hop-Skip-and-a-Jump Mobile*! With it, any place on Earth is only a *hop*..."
"...skip..."
"...and a jump away!"

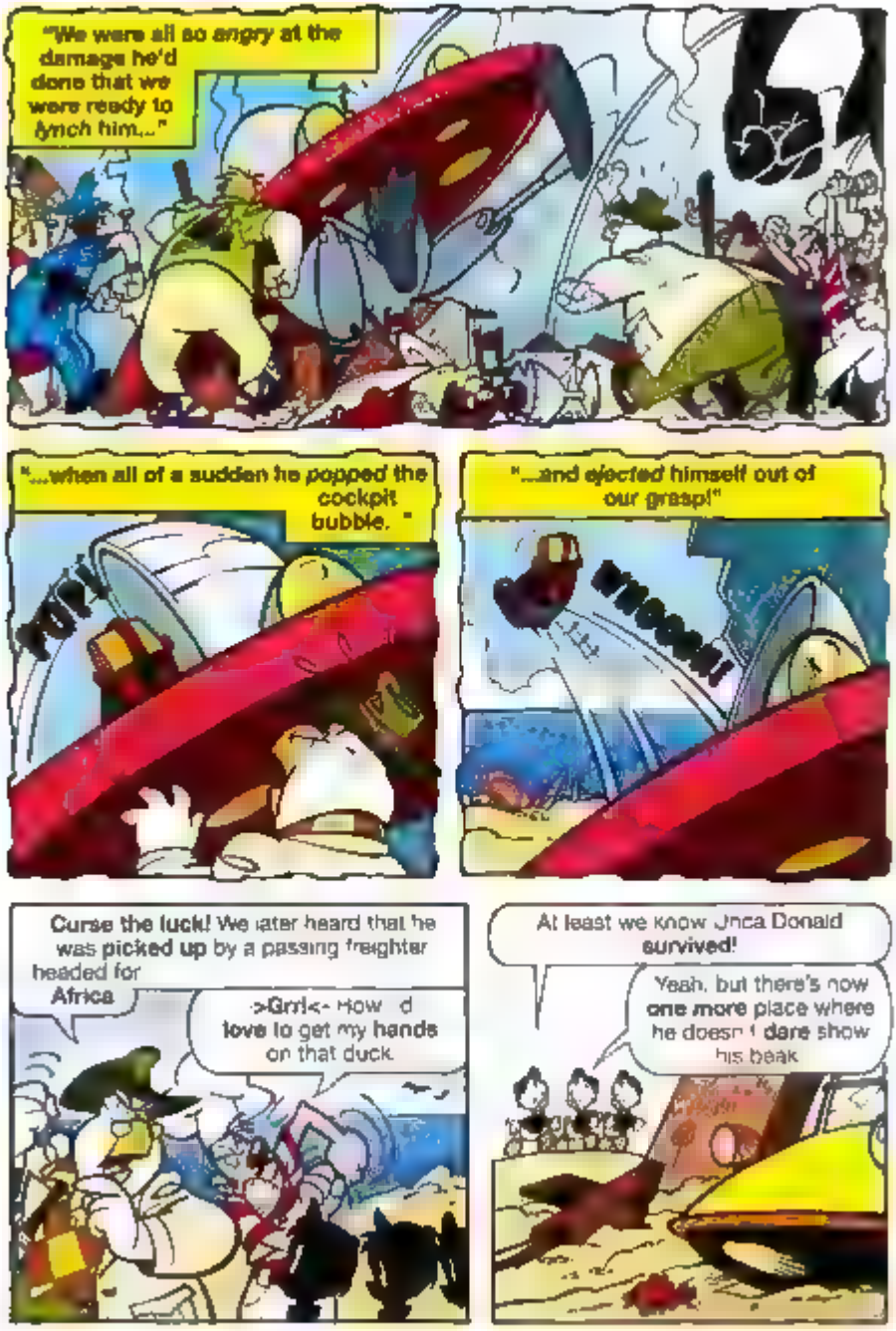

But do you know where he went when he got **back**?
Let's see... I remember he **interrupted** my genetics experiments when he **arrived**
But oh my goodness! I just realized he **didn't** come back!
You didn't **notice** Uncle Donald was gone for **three days**?
I was **busy**! It's not **easy** to make fruit **magnetic** you know!
But don't worry... I put a **tracking** device in the HSJ! It shows Donald's on the **beach** in Costa Lotta
He probably just decided to **stay** and enjoy the **sunshine** for a few days
Men... now I'm **really** worried!

Unca Donald would never **dare** to stand up Aunt Daisy
Not unless there was a **football match** involved!
Besides, we know he was **broke**! He wouldn't **want** to stay if he has to **wash dishes** for his keep
>Gulp!< What if Unca Donald is **hurt**?
Yeah. What if Gyro's HSJ **crash landed**?
>**Aargh!**< can't **stand** it. You boys will have to go **rescue** poor Donald
And since it's all **my fault**, you can use my **hover car**!
!!!

Many hours later —
Man Gyro's hover car is speedy! We should reach Costa Lotta any minute now!
Wonder how Uncle Donald's doing? Bet he's hungry!
Well if he is we've got plenty of fruit! Gyro sure was desperate to get rid of it
You know, maybe we should stay a few days on Costa Lotta!
Yes! I'm willing to wash dishes for a vacation in a luxury resort!
>Ulp<
that beach looks more like a war zone than a luxury resort

Oh, man... that wreck looks like Gyro's HSJ!
Excuse us, sirs... is the pilot of that machine all right?
You mean that accursed duck?!!
>Grrl<- How I'd love to get my hands on that duck
All of Costa Lotta would! This used to be the finest beach in the world
>Sob!<- And the finest restaurant!
"... until last Friday when that duck and his infernal machine came skipping across the waves like some kind of demonic surfer!"


SKIP!
SKIP!
SKIP!
CRASH!
CHUNK!


"We were all so *angry* at the damage he'd done that we were ready to *lynch* him..."
"...when all of a sudden he *popped* the cockpit bubble."
POP!
"...and *ejected* himself out of our grasp!"
WHOOSH!
Curse the luck! We later heard that he was **picked up** by a passing freighter headed for **Africa**
>Grr!<- How **d love to** get my **hands** on that duck
At least we know Unca Donald **survived!**
Yeah, but there's now **one more** place where he doesn't **dare** show his beak

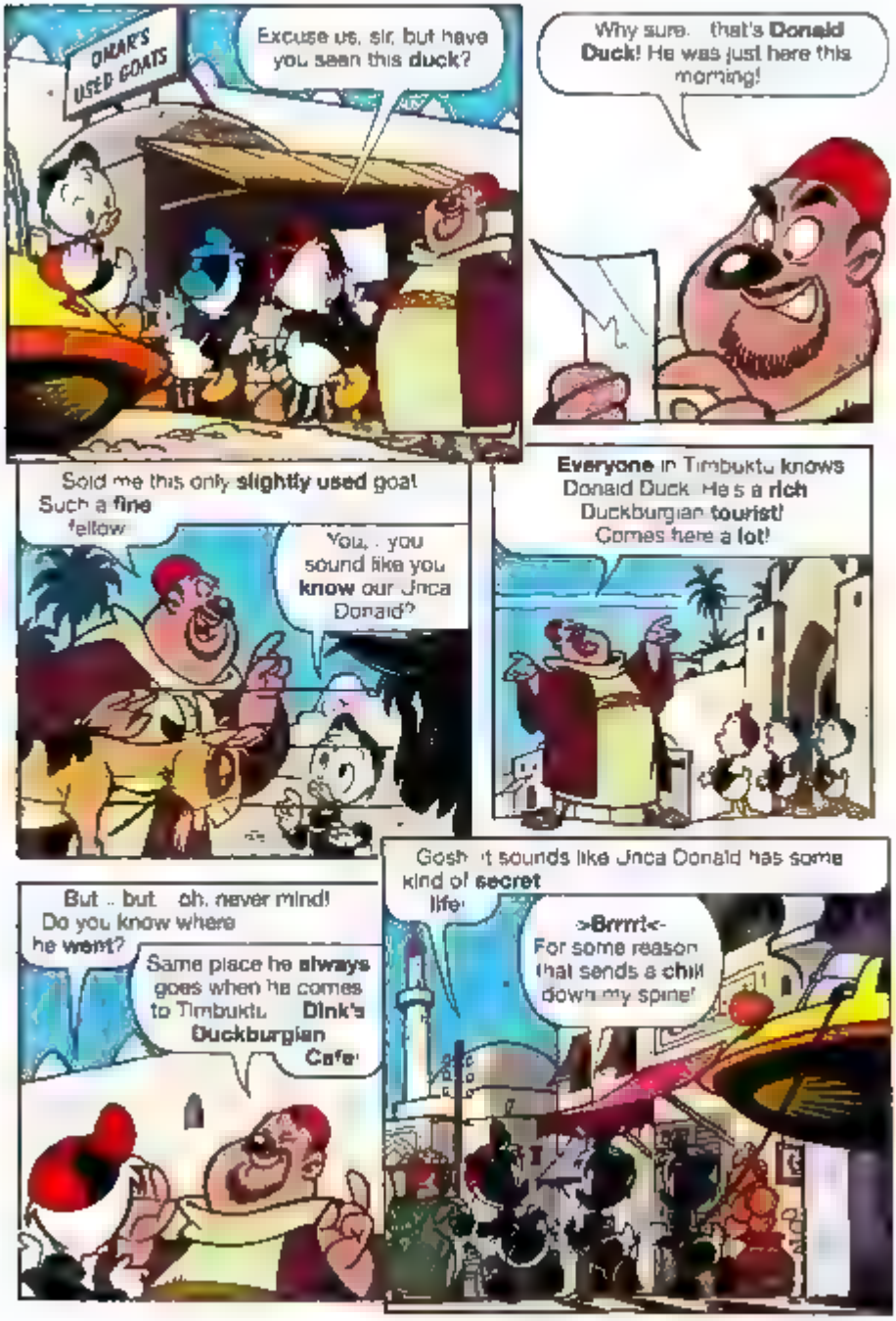
The nearest port is Tarfaya, in southern Morocco! Maybe we'll get lucky and find Uncle Donald there
If not, we'll just have to search every port in Africa
Uh... I think we did get lucky
If you call that luck!
Excuse us, Captain, but can you tell us what's going on here?
What's going on is that I can't get my ship refloated in this two-bit port. They don't even have a tugboat!
But it's not my fault it ran aground. A duck is to blame!

"I curse the day I fished that... that *Jonah* from the sea!"
"Worse yet, I gave him a *job*! He was wearing a *sailor's suit* so I *assumed* he was a *sailor*!"
"->Groan!<- I foolishly [redacted] him to tie us to the dock..."
"...and even bought him a train ticket to *Timbuktu* because he said he has *friends* there who'll help him get *home*!"
But when returned to my ship, his knots had come **undone** and-
->Grrr!<- How I'd **love** to get my **hands** on that duck.
>Gulp!<- At least we know Jnca Donald's **destination**!
Poor Jnca Donald! He never learned how to tie more than a **granny knot** in the Little Booneheads.

Shortly—
Brace yourselves, men! We're almost to Timbuktu!
Which makes this the point where we should start **covering our eyes!**
Chicken!
I mean, it's not like we haven't seen Junca Donald's **handiwork** before!
Uh... a **duck**?
By the beard of the Prophet... **yes!**
"We had traveled in *peace* for a day and a half when the duck suddenly *objected* to a *goat* chewing on his *hat*!"
BAA-A-A!

"He got so angry that he chased the poor frightened goat through the train."
"...and into the engineer's cab!"
"The violence of their argument caused the engineer to derail the train..."
"...after which the panicked goat fled across the desert with the duck stuck on its back."
->Girl<- How I'd love to get my hands on that duck!
I think this is where we came in!

Those hoofprints will lead us straight to Unca Donald! And we can't be far behind now!
Good thing, too! I'm hungry!
Hey! We've got plenty of fruit!
->Bleech!<-
Tastes like it's filled with
...iron filings!
Well! lucky us! We now know the secret of magnetized fruit!
Well, I'll be
we've reached the end of the trail and there's not a disaster in sight


OMAR'S USED GOATS
Excuse us, sir, but have you seen this duck?
Why sure... that's Donald Duck! He was just here this morning!
Sold me this only slightly used goat! Such a fine fellow
You... you sound like you know our Jnca Donald?
Everyone in Timbuktu knows Donald Duck. He's a rich Duckburgian tourist! Comes here a lot!
But... but... oh, never mind! Do you know where he went?
Same place he always goes when he comes to Timbuktu. Dink's Duckburgian Cafe!
Gosh... it sounds like Jnca Donald has some kind of secret life!
>Brrrr!<
For some reason that sends a chill down my spine!

I don't get it - nothing's broken
That was fast! I didn't expect you boys until tomorrow
You - you were expecting us?
Well - not you three squirts in particular! But someone with the money to pay poor old Donald's ransom
RANSOM?!!
Hoo-boy! I thought you knew
"Listen... good ol' Don hadn't been in town for long, and we were all having a grand reunion!"

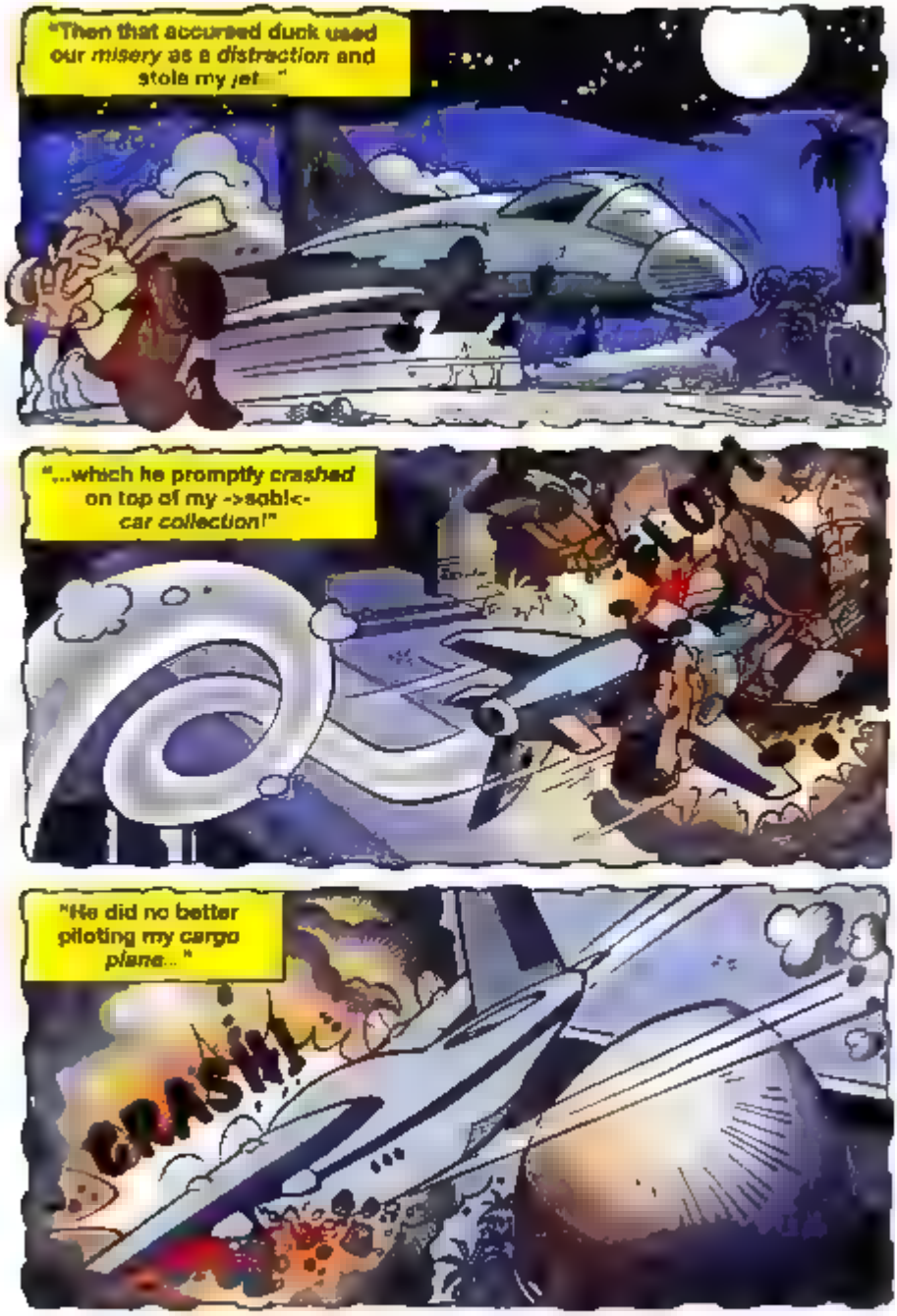
"Everyone was glad to see him — everyone except the bandit *Abdul Abed Bad!* He just *ignored* Don..."
HA HA HA
"...*until* Don tried to *borrow money* from the guys and made the mistake of bragging that he's related to *Scrooge McDuck!*"
"Quick as a flash, Abdul *snatched* and *bagged your uncle*, figuring he could collect a hefty *ransom* from old McDuck!"
But what about the **police**? Won't they **rescue** Unca Donald?
Sorry, boys, but this is **Timbuktu**! The Chief of Police is Abdul's **brother-in-law**
But... but Unca Scrooge will **never** pay the ransom! He says such things are **bad** for **business**.
Wha-what will happen to Unca Donald **then**?!

Then we'll have to rescue Unca Donald **ourselves**
Won't be easy! Abdul's got a whole **gang** behind him!
So what? We can **sneak up** on their tents, **stampede** their horses
and **rescue** Unca Donald in the **confusion**!
Ha! Which **century** are you boys living in? These are **modern** bandits. They **don't** live in **tents** but in an **air-conditioned mansion**
Also, they **don't have** horses, they have a **fleet of luxury cars**. Not to mention **three airplanes**!
So we'll need a little **help**. So who's
Are you **kidding**? Everyone in Timbuktu **runs** at the first sign of trouble
Hey! Where everyone **go**
Wh...s?

Late that night ...
I still say we need a plan!
And I say we have one — check out the bandit's mansion and hope we get lucky!
That's stupid! It won't help Uncle Donald if we get captured too!
...guys
...m not sure it's Uncle Donald who needs our help!

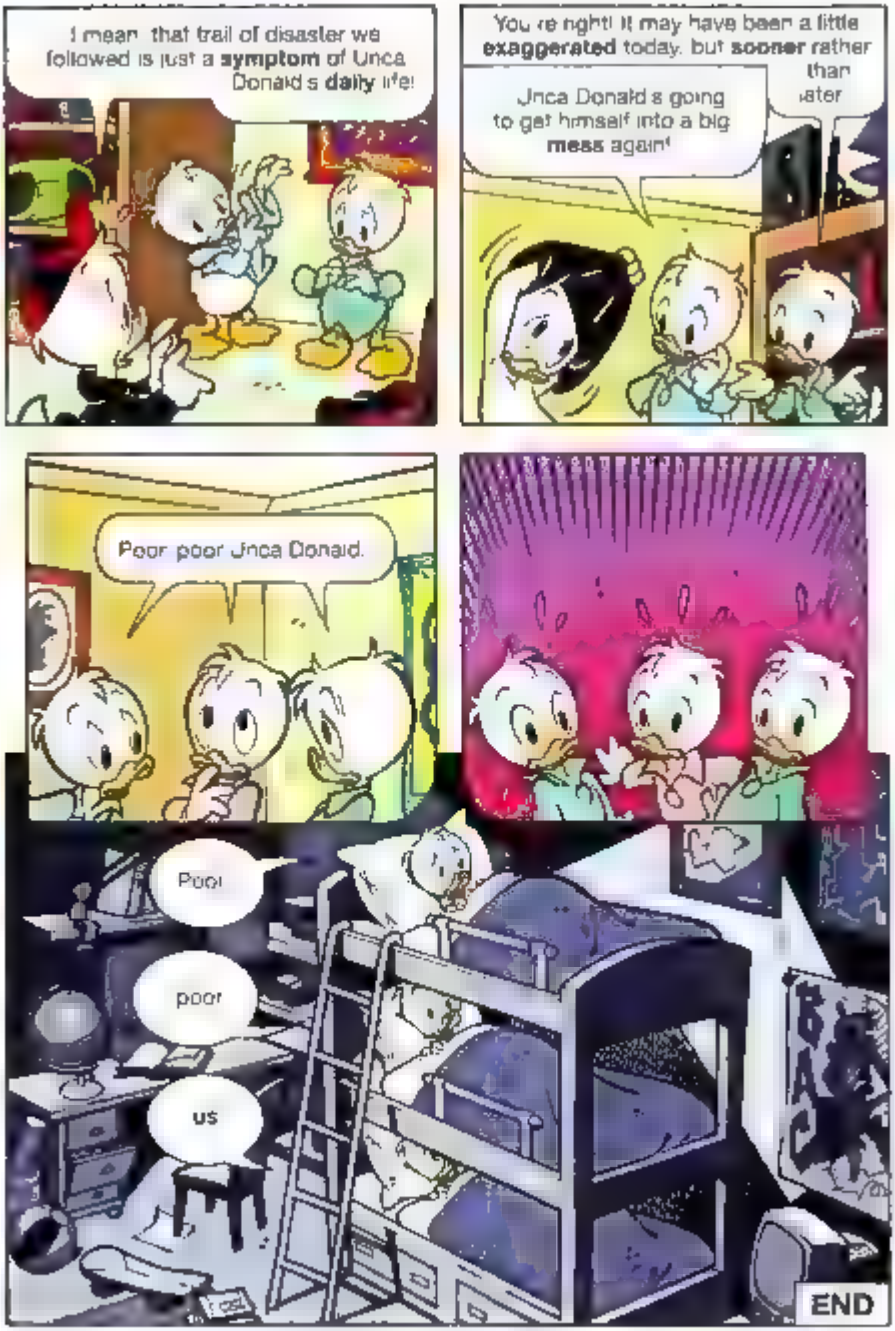
That big guy directing the action has got to be Abdul!
If anyone knows where Uncle Donald is, it's him
Yeah, but we can't just land and ask him. At least I'm not.
Maybe not, but if the mountain won't come to Mohammed
we'll just hafta bring Mohammed to the mountain
A few seconds later
YAHOO!
SPLASH

>OOF<
Okay, Mr. Big Bad unless you want us to loop-the loop you'll talk
Where's our Unca Donald?
->Grrr!<-
That duck!!
"I decided he should *earn his keep* while waiting for the ransom, so I put him to work in the *kitchen!*"
"But that... that *meatloaf* he made is the *devil's own concoction...*"
"...and is wasn't long before my men and I were puking our guts out!"

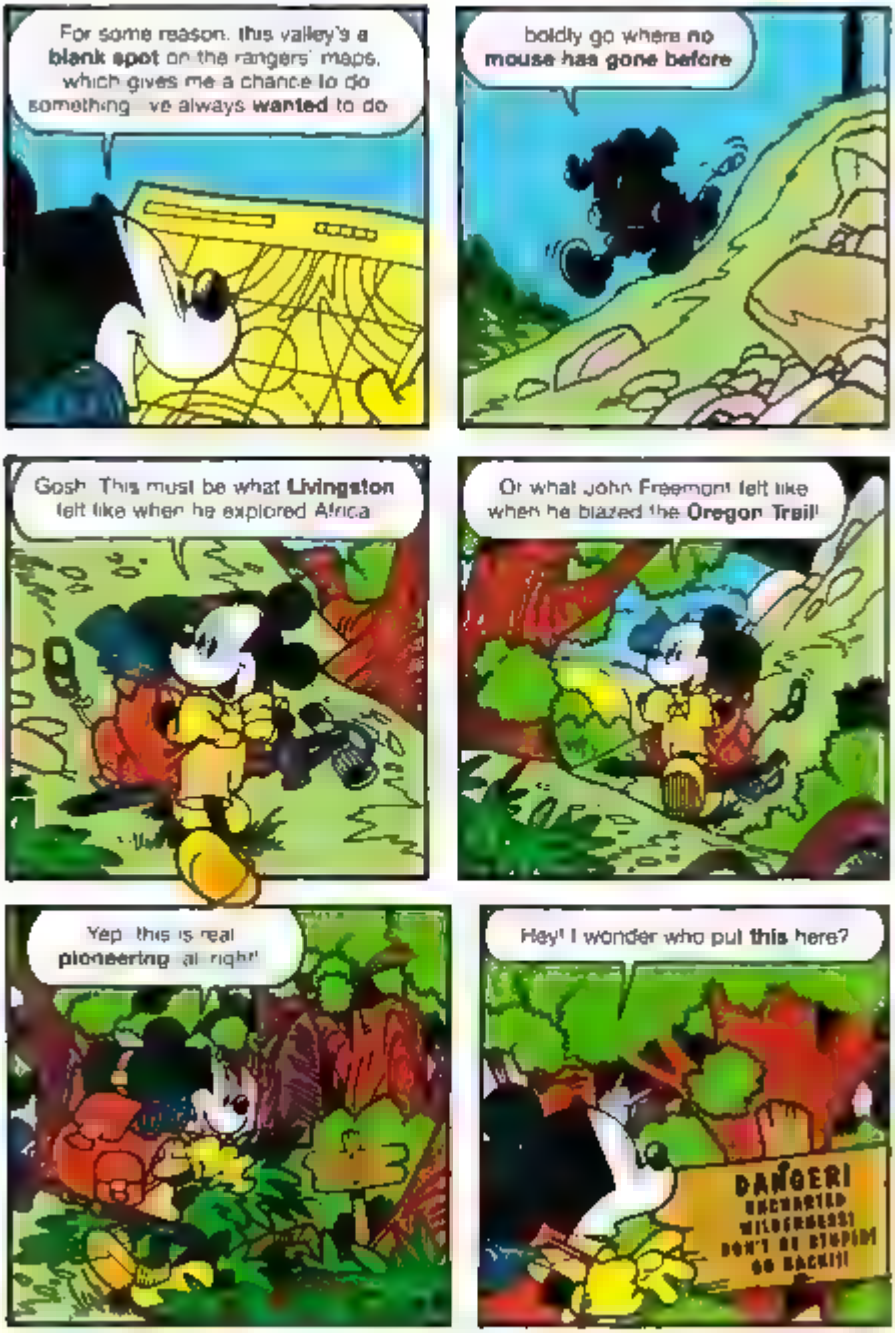

"Then that accursed duck used our *misery* as a *distraction* and stole my *jet*..."
"...which he promptly *crashed* on top of my ->sob!<- *car collection!*"
"He did no better piloting my *cargo plane*..."
CRASH!

"...but at the last second he succeeded with my turbo prop and disappeared over the horizon!"
You mean Unca Donald got away?
Yes, curse him!
>Grrl<· How I love to get my hands on that duck
Sorry, Abdul, but there's a long line of neck-wringers in front of you
Let's hope none of them can guess where Unca Donald's heading!

Duckburg, one long night later —
YES!!!
Well?
He's in here all night, sleeping like a baby
>Whew!< Well, then all's well that ends well
KEEP OUT!
...is it


I mean, that trail of disaster we followed is just a **symptom** of Unca Donald's **daily** life!
You're right! It may have been a little **exaggerated** today, but **sooner** rather than later
Unca Donald's going to get himself into a big **mess** again!
Poor, poor Unca Donald.
Poor
poor
us
END

Walt Disney
Off The Beaten Trail
Mickey is hiking through the vast North Woods on a volunteer mission for the Forest Service –
Ah, wilderness. Unexplored territory. Gives me a powerful urge to make a map
Luckily for me, that's exactly what the Forest Service asked me to do


For some reason, this valley's a **blank spot** on the rangers' maps, which gives me a chance to do something I've always **wanted** to do
boldly go where **no mouse has gone before**
Gosh. This must be what **Livingston** felt like when he explored Africa
Or what John Freemont felt like when he blazed the **Oregon Trail**!
Yep, this is real **pioneering** all right!
Hey! I wonder who put **this** here?
DANGER!
UNCHARTED
WILDERNESS!
DON'T BE STUPID!
GO BACK!!!

Well, whoever it was just didn't have the pioneer **spirit**!
There's nothing to be afraid of — at least nothing I **know** about, yet!
Just 'cause no one's ever been here and just 'cause I get the funny feeling I'm not alone is no reason to be **nervous**
!
-sulpic- Must be an **echo** — one that goes **on and on** long after you stop whistling!

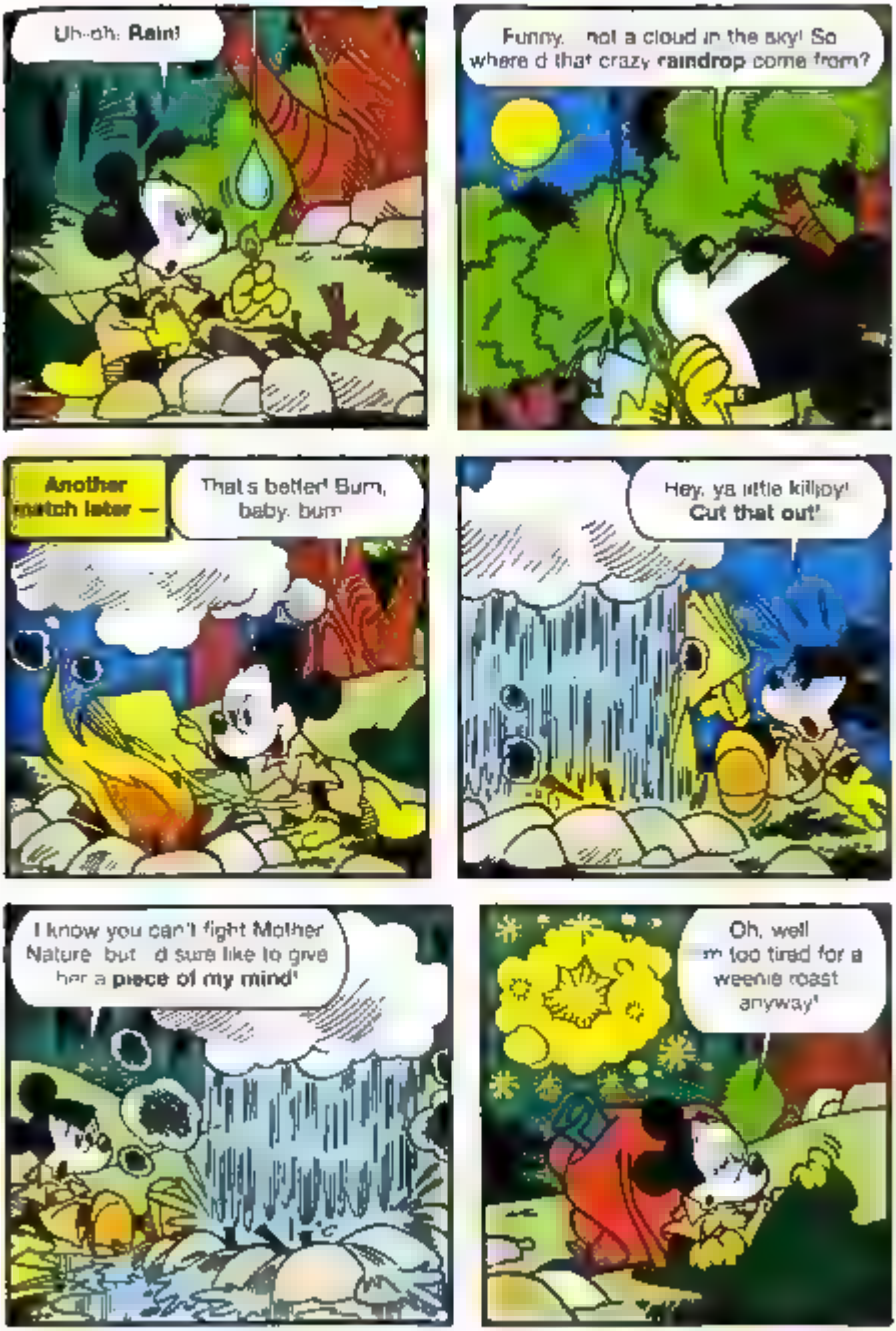
Or maybe a **helpful** sort of **mockingbird** — one that **finishes** your song for **you!**

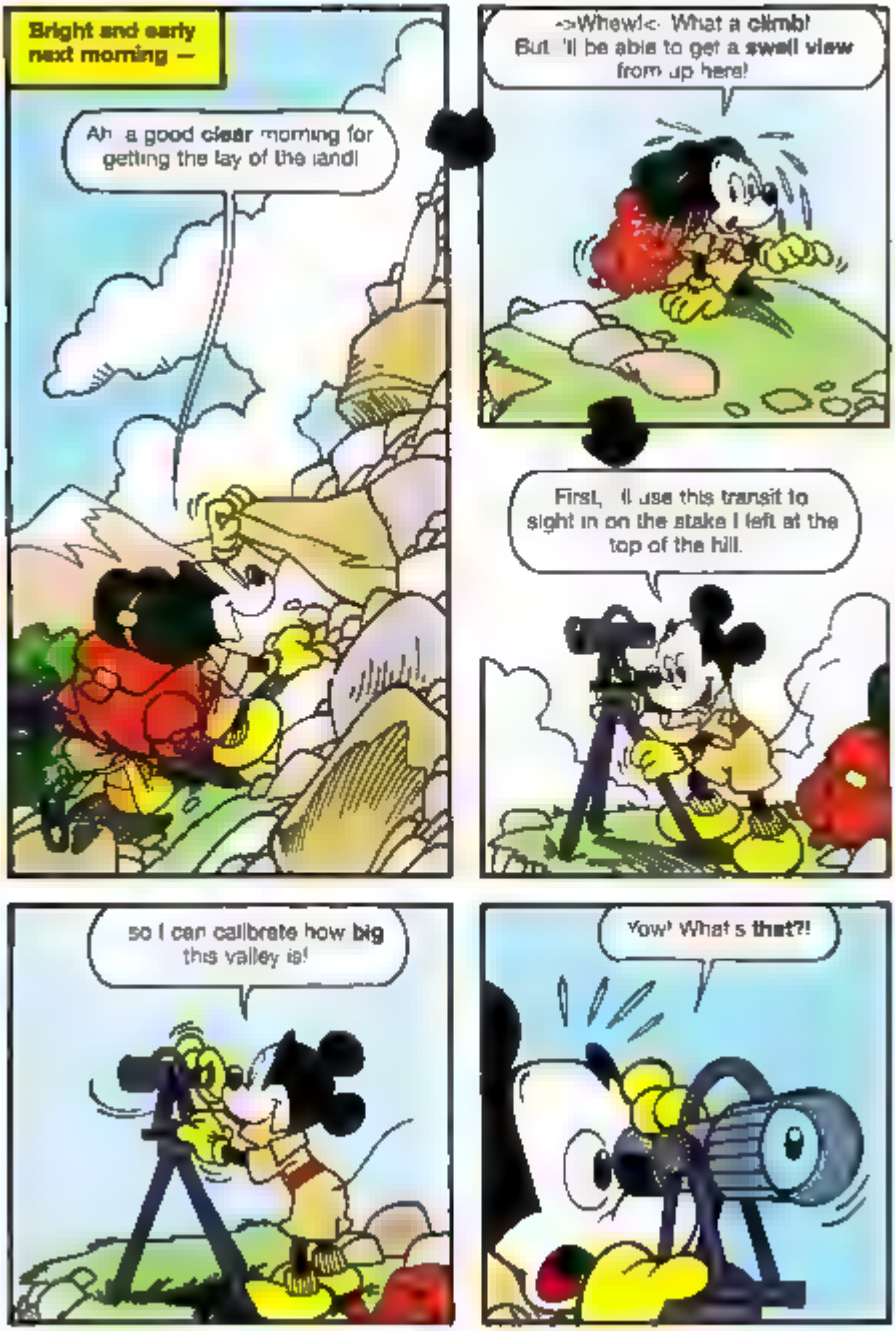
Anyway — m bushed! This looks like a good place to camp for the night

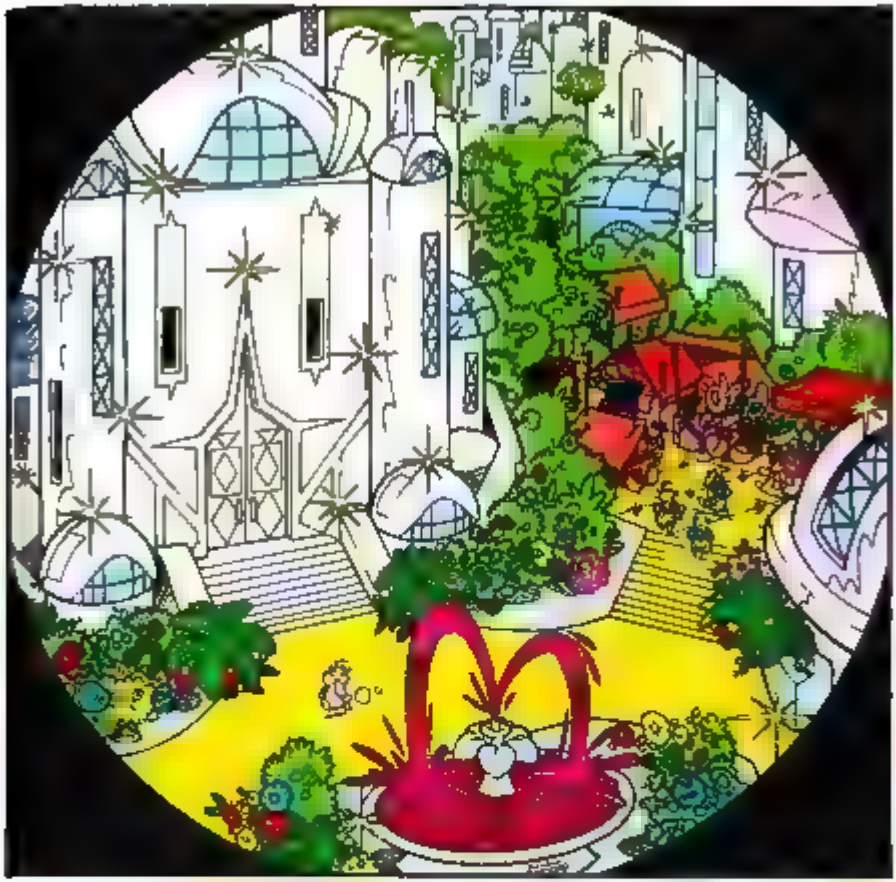
I love sleeping al fresco! But hope the wildlife around here isn't **too wild!**

howOOOWWLLL! oww wow OOOLLLL!

A **warm fire** will give the place a **friendlier** atmosphere!


Uh-oh. Rain!
Funny. . . not a cloud in the sky! So where d that crazy raindrop come from?
Another match later —
That s better! Burn, baby, burn
Hey, ya little killjoy! Cut that out!
I know you can't fight Mother Nature but d sure like to give her a piece of my mind!
Oh, well m too tired for a weenie roast anyway!


Bright and early next morning —
Ah, a good clear morning for getting the lay of the land!
—>Whew!<— What a climb! But I'll be able to get a swell view from up here!
First, I'll use this transit to sight in on the stake I left at the top of the hill.
so I can calibrate how big this valley is!
Yow! What's that?!

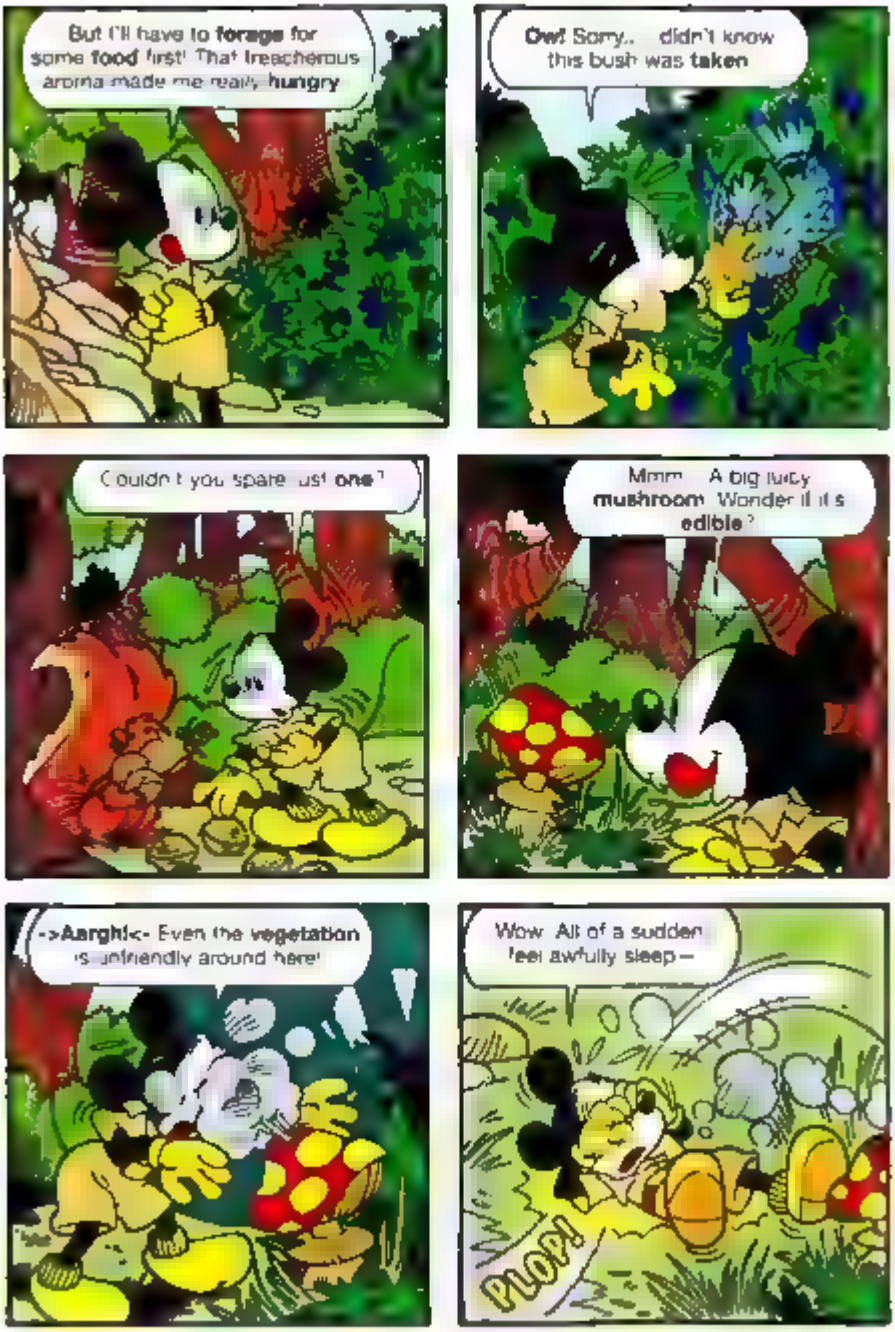


I must be **seeing** things!

But if I am, ve got a pretty **great imagination**! Better have another look!

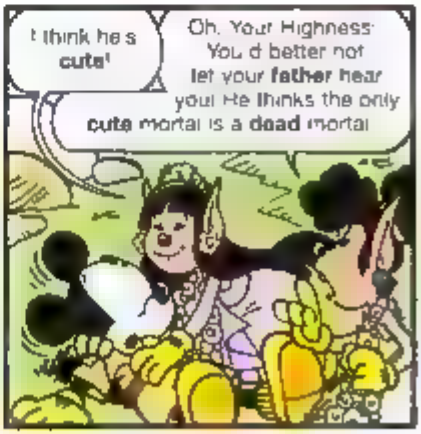
Oww!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
Boy, whatever that sound was, it was **high-pitched** enough to shatter
glass!
>Sniff! Sniff!< **Now** what?
Mmmm, boy. That smells **delicious**!
Uh-oh.

Whoaaa!
Phooey! Coming to this strange valley sure has been a **lousy** adventure!
Huh? Hey, maybe **strange** isn't so bad!
Must be like those places where water flows **up hill**! Thank goodness for natural phenomena!
WHOOOOOOSH!
Well... made it down safely, but my **gear** didn't. I'll have to climb back **up there** to get it!

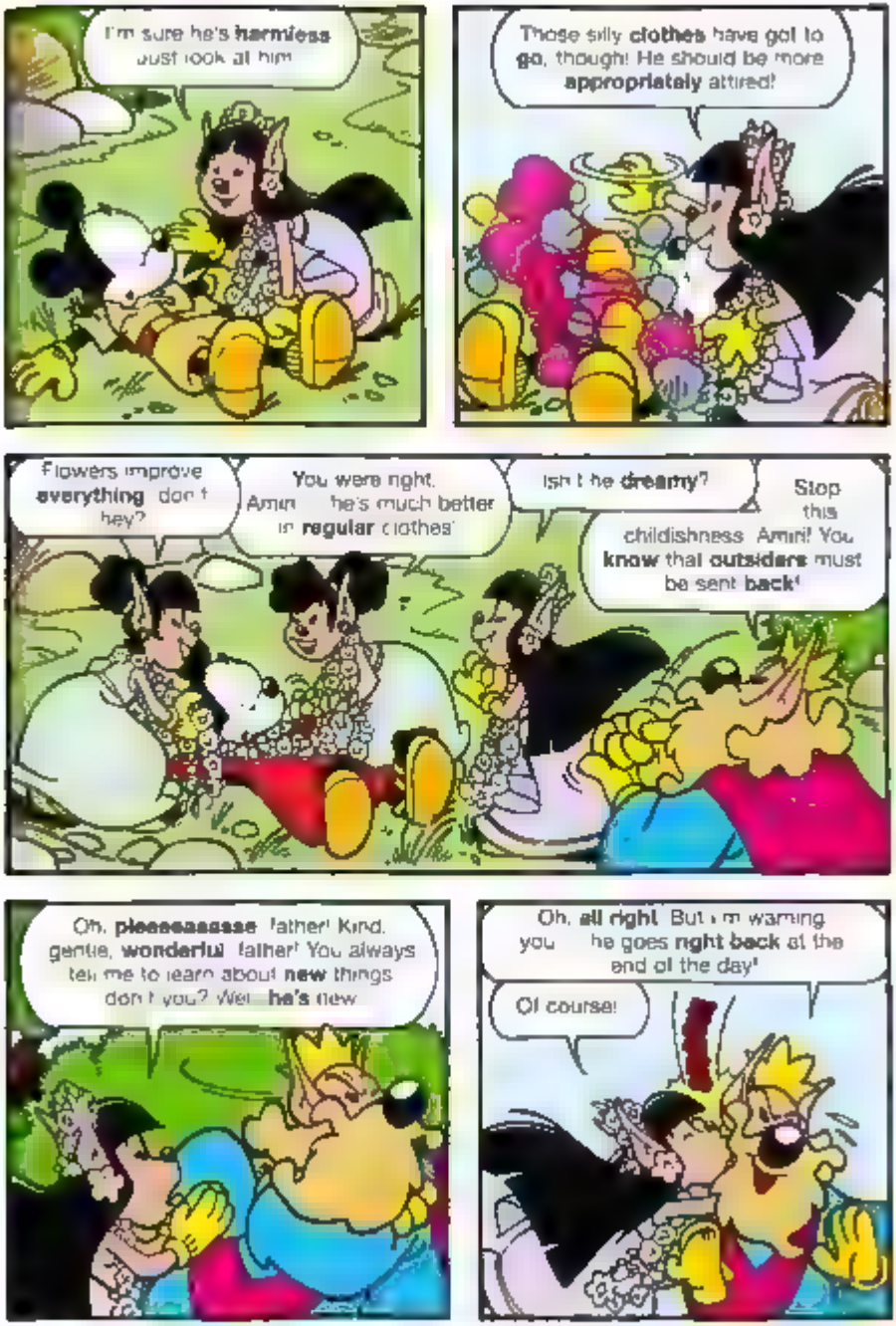

But I'll have to **forage** for some **food** first! That treacherous aroma made me really **hungry**
Ow! Sorry.. didn't know this bush was **taken**
Couldn't you spare just **one**?
Mmm... A big lucky **mushroom**! Wonder if it's **edible**?
->**Aargh!**<- Even the **vegetation** is unfriendly around here!
Wow. All of a sudden I feel awfully sleep—
PLOP!

What's he?
I think he's a mortal!
Zzzz

He looks like a mouse!
He's no Sleeping Beauty that's for sure!
>Snore!<


I think he's cute!
Oh, Your Highness! You'd better not let your father hear you! He thinks the only cute mortal is a dead mortal!

What do I care what that old cool thinks?
Just because he's **King** everyone thinks he knows **everything**!
Amiri! Where are you, my daughter?
Uh-oh! **The King**!
What sort of **mischief** have you conjured up now, Amiri? Must you wander so **far** from the city?
I'm old enough to go where I **please**, Father!
Look what we found Your Majesty — a **mortal**!
Oh, dear, a mortal! We must send him back to the woods **immediately**!
Oh, father! Can't we **keep** him! Just for a **little** while?
It's too **dangerous**! I'll bet he's a **map-maker**, and if a map is made of the Sprite Kingdom, it will **cease to exist**!


I'm sure he's **harmless** just look at him
Those silly **clothes** have got to **go**, though! He should be more **appropriately** attired!
Flowers improve **everything** don't they?
You were right, Amin — he's much better in **regular** clothes!
Isn't he **dreamy**?
Stop this childishness, Amin! You **know** that **outsiders** must be sent **back**!
Oh, **pleeeeaaaase** father! Kind, gentle, **wonderful** father! You always tell me to learn about **new** things don't you? Well — **he's** new
Oh, **all right**. But I'm warning you — he goes **right back** at the end of the day!
Of course!

I still can't understand what you **see** in the **scrawny** little fellow!
>Snore<
Hmm... I'll bet he's **bolder** than he **looks**, and I know how we can **find out**!
TWEEEEET!
Good boy, Killer! Good boy
Grrrllrrrll
After I wake the mortal... I want you to pretend to **attack** me — and make it look **real**!
I know Amin thinks she's **tamed** that mean, mangy, **beast**, but how can she trust him to just **pretend** to attack her?

Hide so he doesn't see you when he wakes up!
All right. But I don't know what you expect to prove with these shenanigans! The mortal will just run like a rabbit and get eaten by that crazed canine
Grrrr!
Wake up, now, my Prince
>Yawnic< Gee, I must have dozed
Hey! What's with the wild duds? Or am I still dreaming?
Hellllp! A wolf!
Ohmigosh!!!
Grrrrrr!!!!!!!
We got to save her!

Please, someone helllllp!
Hey, Fido! Pick on someone your own size!
??????!!
TOCK!!
>Gulp!< Now I've done it
Nice puppy! Sit boy sit!
Hah! I told you he'd run like a rabbit
He saved me, didn't he? I think he's quite gallant
Man! The wildlife around here has a real attitude problem!

I think that's enough **amusement** for one day! Call off your "pet" and send the poor mortal back where he belongs!
But, father... haven't even **talked** to him! How am to **learn** anything?

Please let him stay just a **little** longer!
>Sigh< Why is it that I can't deny you anything?

But I warn you... he must **not see our city**! If he does, he'll **not** be **allowed** to leave and we'll be **stuck** with him.
Of course, father! I know! I'm not a **child**!

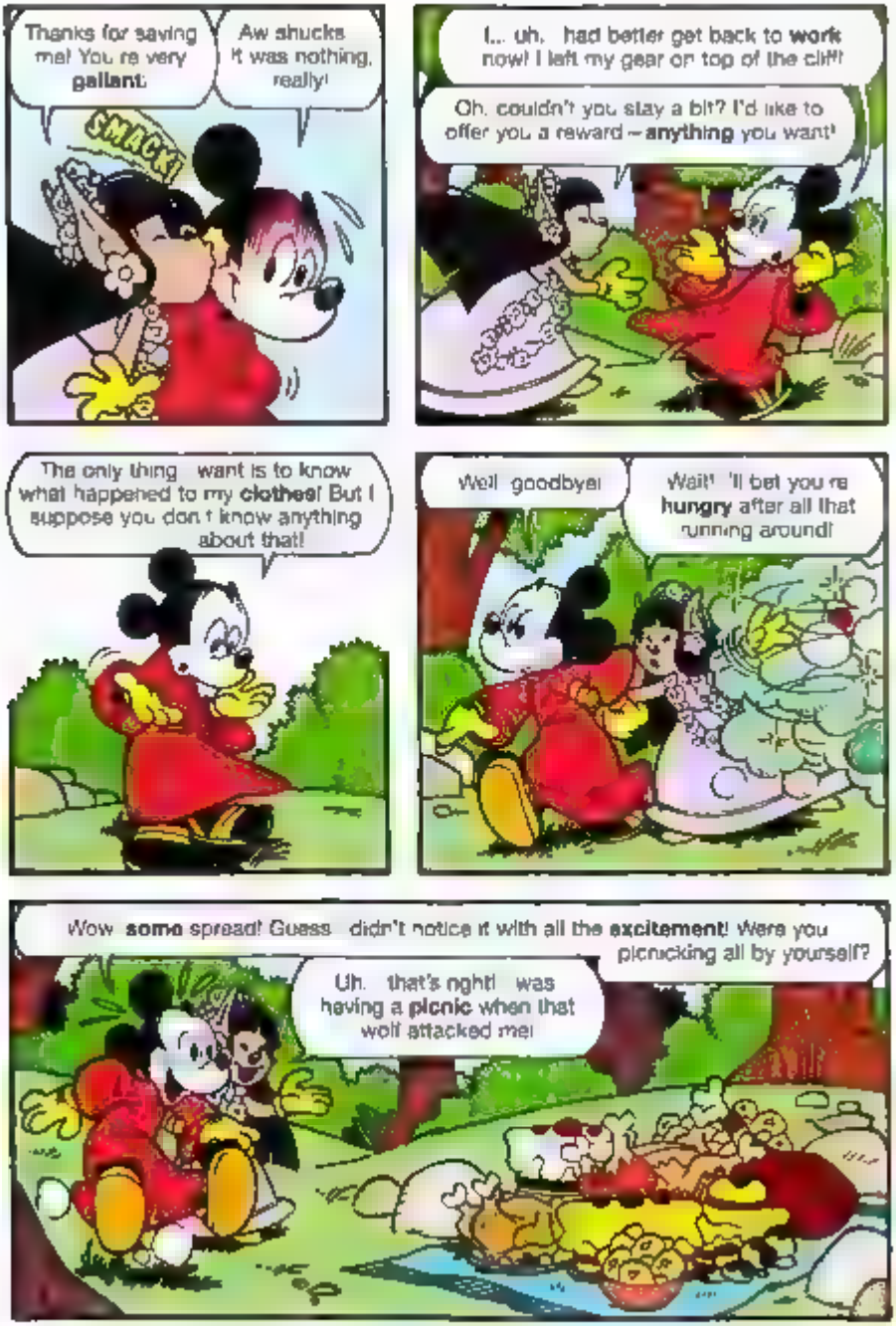
See that you **behave**... and be home early!

My poor brave mortal! Perhaps I **should** stop this... but...

Ha! Missed again! What's the matter... getting **tired**?
SNAP!

»Pu**!« Well, I am! I've had »pant!« just about enough fun!
Upsedaisy!
CHOMP!
Ha, ha, ha! Admit it! You're as grateful for a rest as I am!
»Pant! Pant.«
What the—?! Hey! Put me down!
Next time ask before you start climbing all over me!
Grr!
Heh, heh! Hi, fella! Long time no see! Where you been keeping yourself?

No need for **violence** pal! Can't we **talk** about this?
?!?!
That's better! Kinda knew you didn't **really** feel like talking!
Oh, what a **hero**!
Aw, I couldn't just let him **eat** you.
Now, **shoo** you **toothy terror**!
You don't **scare** anyone anymore! Go on **home**!
Get lost - and **thanks**.
I guess he finally figured out who's the **boss**!
guess he did!


Thanks for saving me! You're very **gallant**.
Aw shucks. It was nothing, really!
SMACK!
I... uh, had better get back to **work** now! I left my gear on top of the cliff!
Oh, couldn't you stay a bit? I'd like to offer you a reward – **anything** you want!
The only thing I want is to know what happened to my **clothes**! But I suppose you don't know anything about that!
Well, goodbye!
Wait! I'll bet you're **hungry** after all that running around!
Wow, **some** spread! Guess I didn't notice it with all the **excitement**! Were you picnicking all by yourself?
Uh, that's right! I was having a **picnic** when that wolf attacked me!

Boy, I am kinda hungry! Lucky I ran into you Miss uh
Amin is my name! But I'm the lucky one Mr uh
Call me Mickey!
Gosh, Mickey! You're the most wonderful man I've ever seen!
<Gulp!< You must not get out much
But you sure are a great cook, though!
Cook?! I've never had to cook in my life! Whatever I want, conjure! I'm the most talented conjurer of all, you know — besides father, of course!
A magician, eh? But where do you perform out here in the middle of nowhere?
Perform? I don't perform, I have a whole troop of performers who work for me!
I am Princess Amin. My father is King of all the sprites.
Sprites, eh? That's cute! Okay, I'll be Prince Mickey, ruler of the picnic!
But I'm warning you — I rule with an iron chicken leg
So, you think this is a game?!

Hey, did you make the chow disappear? You must be a really good magician!
I'm not a magician! I tell you
POOF!
I'm a sprite, and I'll prove it to you!
See, Prince Mickey?! This proves that you're all wet
Gee, Amin... I mean, your highness! I thought you were just kidding!
Well, I suppose I forgive you!
Sorry! Father always says I have a terrible temper!
>Gulp!< Let's just hope you also have a green thumb!

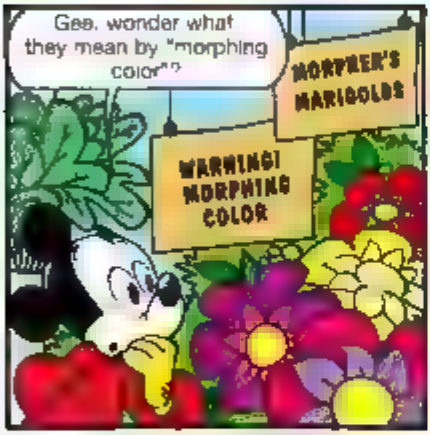
~>Whew <
Gee, I sure wish I could show you our **kingdom**, but my father forbids it
Kingdom? Does it have a big white **palace** in the middle with a purple fountain in front?
Why **yes!**
Hey, **that** must be what I saw through my transit! And here I thought I was **cracking up!**
Hmm... if you've **already** seen the city, there can't be any harm in showing it to you **again!** Right?
Well, I guess not!
Then what are we waiting for?
Uh... on second thought,
POOF!

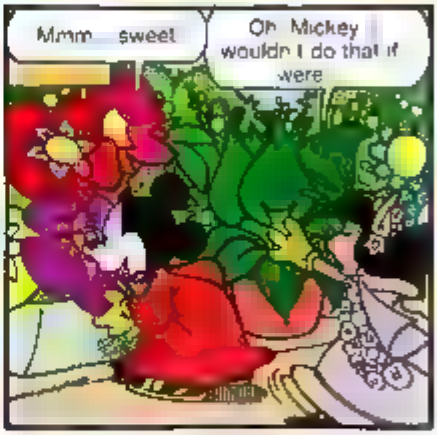
Wow, it's like something out of a fairy tale!
What's that?
Uh... never mind

Good morning, your highness
Good morning!
Gee, this is swell! You're a big cheese, huh?!

Wow! This I gotta see!
INVISIBILITY SHOPPE
FOR ALL YOUR INVISIBILITY NEEDS
Here's a lovely potion that only lasts an hour! The experience will make a new mouse out of you!
No, thanks! I'm already not myself today!
Hello, Andy! How's business?
Slow today. Seems mortality's just not a big seller
ANDY'S MAGIC AMULETS
TONY'S SPECIAL: BE A MORTAL FOR A DAY
should have guessed it! Who wants to be mortal? Even for a day
Hey... resent that!
It's no fun being an ordinary guy when everyone's so magical!
I think you're the most enchanting man I know!

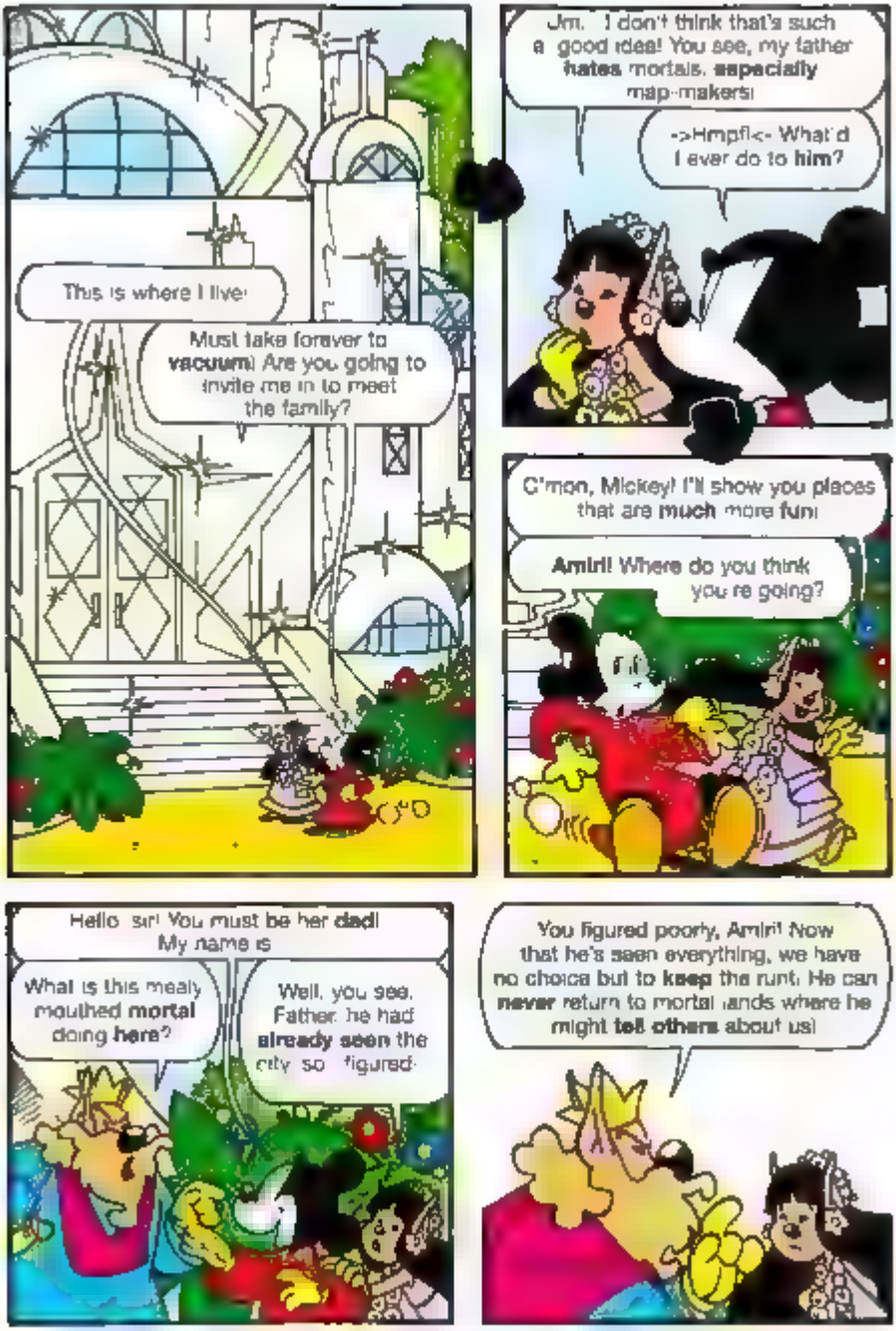
NECROMANCER'S NURSERY
Hey, I know what will cheer you up! Flowers!
I don't know... Neither the fauna nor the flora seem to like me around here! I'm developing a complex!


Gee, wonder what they mean by "morphing color"?
MORPHER'S MARIGOLDS
WARNING! MORPHING COLOR


Mmm... sweet
Oh, Mickey, wouldn't I do that if I were...

That's what they mean by morphing color!
Is there a Mickey colored flower I can smell?

Don't worry... it's temporary! You'll be you're old self in no time!
I don't know if I'll ever be my old self again


This is where I live!
Must take forever to vacuum! Are you going to invite me in to meet the family?
Jim... I don't think that's such a good idea! You see, my father hates mortals, especially map-makers!
->Hmpf!<- What'd I ever do to him?
C'mon, Mickey! I'll show you places that are much more fun!
Amiri! Where do you think you're going?
Hello, sir! You must be her dad! My name is
What is this mealy mouthed mortal doing here?
Well, you see, Father, he had already seen the city, so I figured
You figured poorly, Amiri! Now that he's seen everything, we have no choice but to keep the runt. He can never return to mortal lands where he might tell others about us!

He's not a runt
Hey, what do ya mean "keep" me?
mean, it's lovely here, but really can't stay! I've gotta get back home!
I promise not to say a word about all this to anyone! So g'bye! really must be going now!
Don't worry, daughter! He won't get far!
>Whew!< That was scary! Hope Amin understands why I had to run off
Guess I'll try this trail! Anything to get me out of here before that crazy king throws me in jail or something

Much later —
Boy... ve gone miles! must be near civilization by now
Oh... no! It can't be!
...m back where ...started!
The King was so confident about letting me go because he knew ...d never find my way out
HOOOO!
Wha...? Who's that?
...am wisdom itself, dear boy! Ask anyone!
Swell! Now ...know... ve gone crazy

On the other hand, I sure could use some wise advice right about now! See, I have this problem.
To make a long story short —
so that's how I ended up here, and don't know how to get the king to let me go home! What can I do?
Hmm, naturally, I know just what you should do!
Nothing!
Nothing?
You're a real wise guy, all right!
Look, you can't fight the king, so you may as well go back and enjoy the hospitality of the lovely princess! It's wiser than wandering the cold woods, isn't it?
Gee, it's not great, but it really is the only solution.
How can you even doubt me?
Well, thanks for the advice!
Come again! I'm open twenty-four hours!

C'mon, Mickey, you're just in **time**! The **show's** about to start!
Show? Good thing I don't have other **plans**!
Amiri, must this **interloper** sit in the royal box with us? It's most unseemly
=Shhhsh!= The show's starting!
Wow, that's incredible! And here I thought we'd be seeing some kind of **magic** show!
No, that would be **dull** to us!

Perhaps we can take a walk in the moonlight this evening, Mickey!
Gee sure! That sounds nice!
My daughter is making a fool of herself! I'd better show her just how big a fool!
->Gasp!<- My head suddenly feels strange!
It's more representative of your true nature, I'd say!
POOF!
Hah hah! The mortal's a Brussels sprout!
Her! Yuk! How tasteless!
You see? My poor daughter is possessed of such great sensitivity that she even has affection for a vegetable!
Father! You turn him back this instant!!
Oh very well I've made my point!
POOF!

C'mon, Mickey! Let's go take that walk now!
Yeah, I guess I should try to clear my head
I just don't fit in here and I sure miss home! I'd give anything to see Duckburg right now!
Well, that's easy!
There! Is that better?
Wow! It's Duckburg!
POOF!
POLICE HEADQUARTERS
DUCKBURG CITY HALL
McNUTTI'S TUTTI-FRUITI ICE CREAM
TUTTI'S TTI-FRUITI CE CREAM
can't wait to see the gang!
Hey, where is everybody?
Sorry, Mickey, but I can't create people - only illusions

I sure appreciate you wanting me to feel at home, but it's just not the **same** without my **friends**!
I guess even **magic** can't fix **everything**!

Hey, magic might be able to do just **enough**, though!

What **else** can you conjure?
Anything!

Could you make something **huge**, like a **mountain**?
A mountain?! What for?

I have an idea that could solve **all** our problems!
Well, I couldn't make anything **really** big without **father's** help!

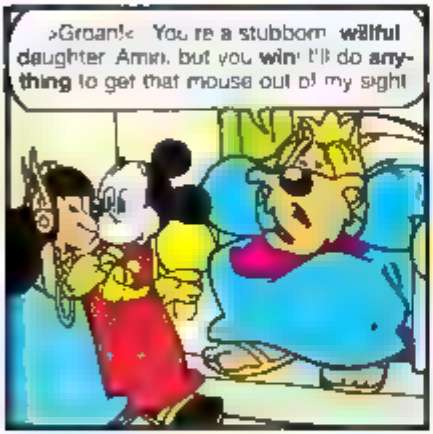
Well then, **c'mon**! We'll go **ask** him!

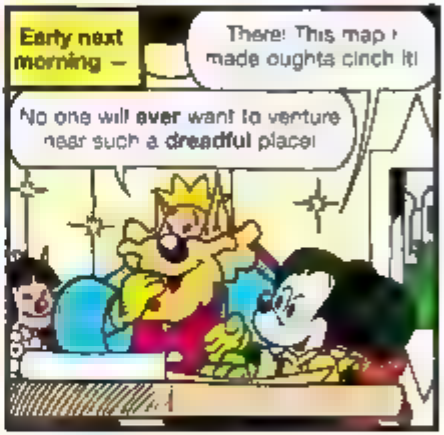
But —
No, no, no! I have no time to waste listening to anything that troublesome mouse has to say!
Oh father! And you talk about my temper!
STOMP
-=A-hem=- think know a way you can get rid of me, sire
Really? Well that might be worth hearing after all
Well, out with it! I haven't got all night
Well, you see, I've got this plan—
A plan? Bah! You mortals shouldn't cogitate it strains your feeble brains!
Nevertheless, ve thought of a way you can both send me home and never see another mortal again!
That would be a good trick! But how?

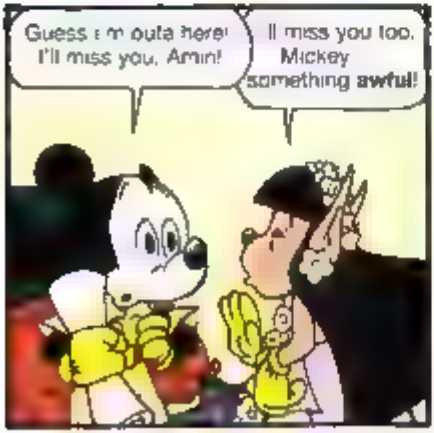
All you have to do is conjure up an **illusion** of something that **no one** wants to go **near**! Something **big enough** to cover the whole valley!
Hmm... not a bad idea! But why should I **trust** you?
How can I be **sure** you won't **tell** any of your mortal friends the truth about us? You're **all** totally untrustworthy!
Oh, you can trust **Mickey**!
Word of honor! Besides, I'll make up a **fake map** that shows this is **uninhabitable** territory and warn folks to **stay away**!
don't know.
Of course, it doesn't matter to **me** if you don't believe him... I hope he **does** have to stay so that I can **marry** him!
What?! Marry him?!
Marry me?!

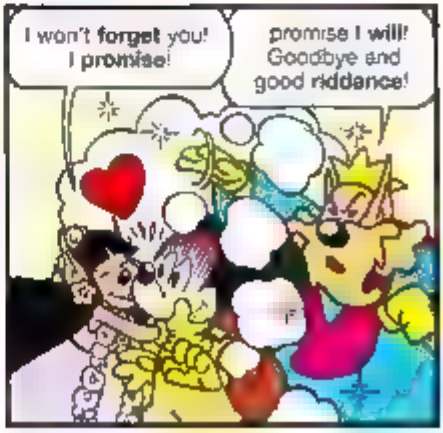
But... but Amin! We hardly **know** each other!
Hush, silly... know what... m doing

Stop that **whispering**! This charade has gone **far enough**!
Oh, it will go **much** farther! We've just **set the date**!


>Groan!< You're a stubborn **willful** daughter Amin, but you **win**! I'll do **anything** to get that mouse out of my sight!

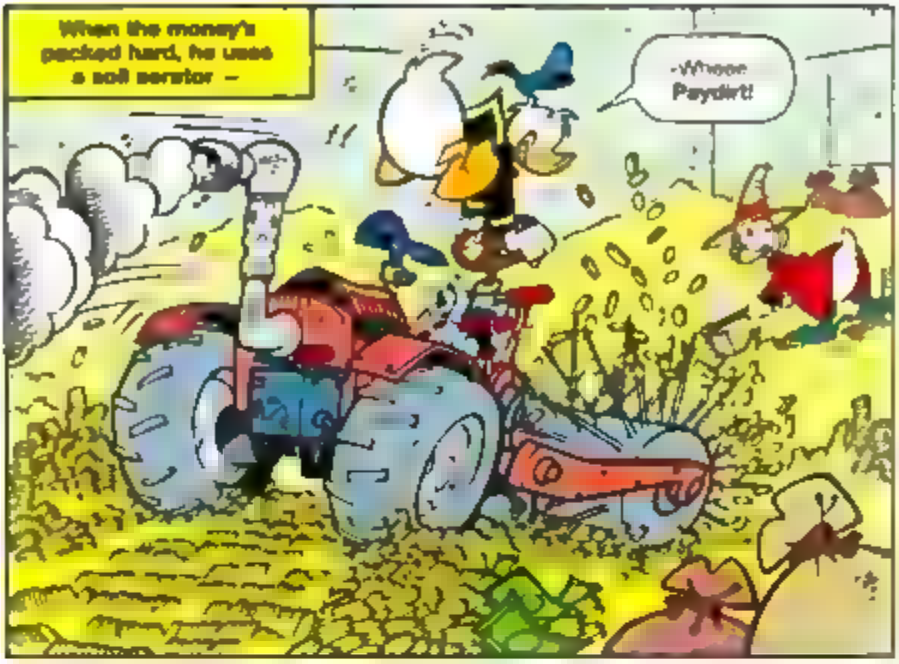

Early next morning –
There! This map I made oughta clinch it!
No one will **ever** want to venture near such a **dreadful** place!


Guess I'm outa here! I'll miss you, Amin!
I'll miss you too, Mickey **something awful**!


I won't **forget** you! I **promise**!
promise I **will**! Goodbye and good **riddance**!

And so —
Wow! If I didn't know what a friendly place it really is, I'd be a little terrified myself!
DANGEROUS
NATURAL DISASTER!
BE SMART — GO HOME!
GRRR!
Did I say friendly? Oh brother!
END

Donald has a job in his rich Uncle Scrooge's money bin, driving the backhoe that tills the coins —
I'm paid fifty cents an hour to keep the shillings shiny


When the money's packed hard, he uses a soil aerator –
-Whoop Paydirt!

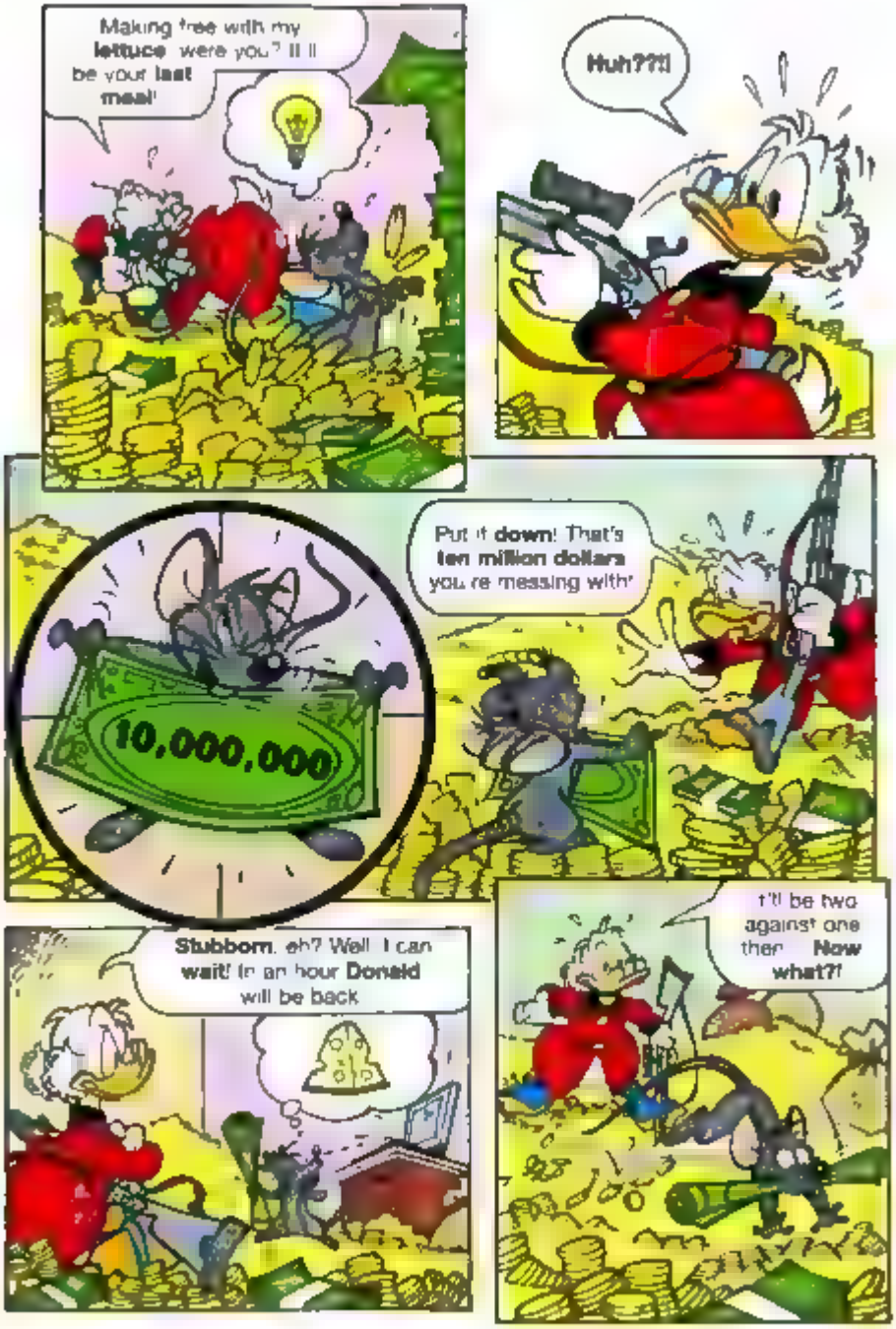
The most valuable dimes and ducats require special care –
Those pine tree shillings are rare! If just one of them gets mildewed I'll dock your pay
DOLLAR
$10
NO. 5

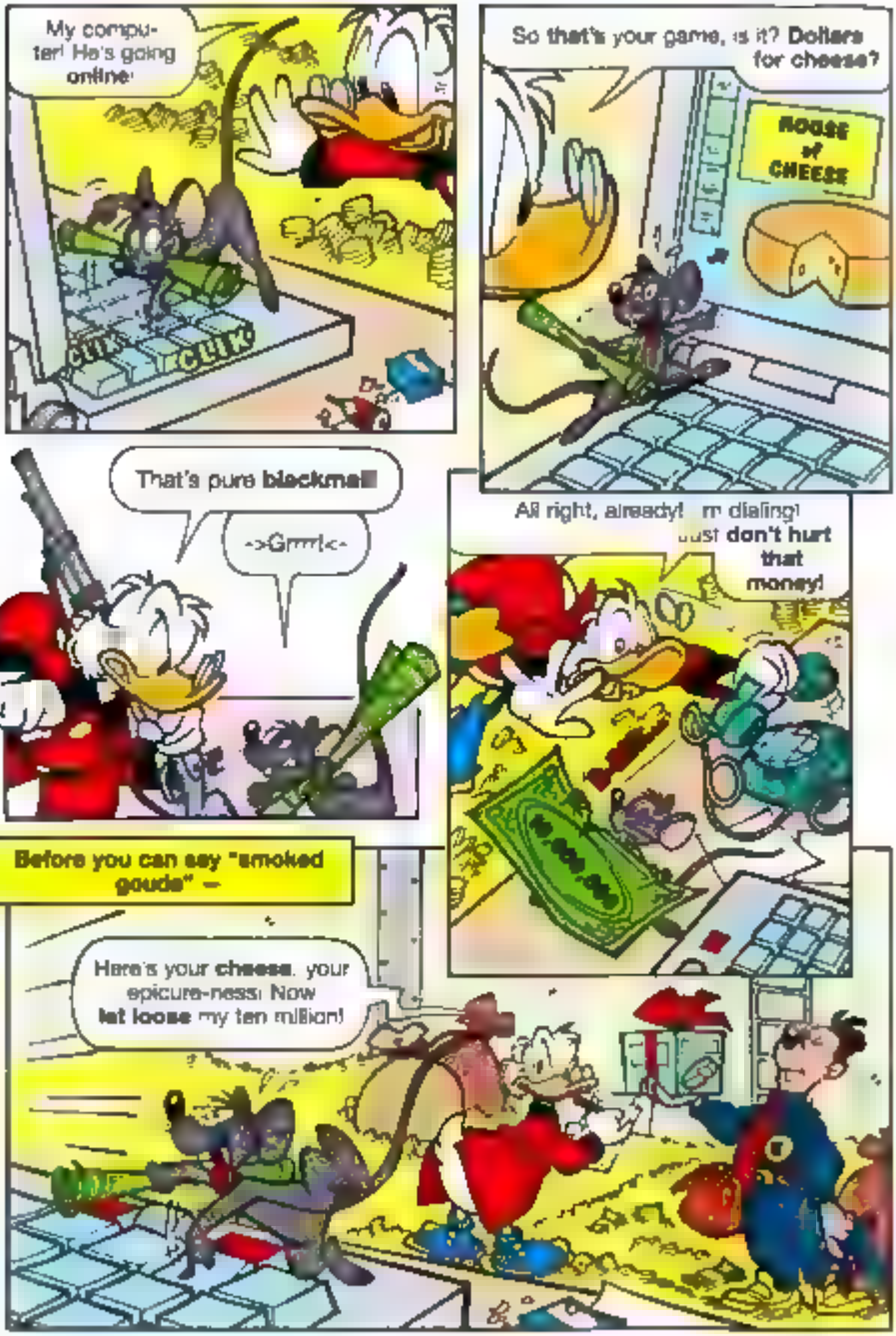
In dry weather he keeps busy cranking a money sorting machine
CLINK CLINK
It's good, steady work, interrupted by only one thing –
Lunch time!
TWEEEET!
Make sure you're back by– Ooh!
Lunch hour! ›Humph! Grump!‹

In contrast, the boss has a rough row to hoe —
A poor excuse for picking a man's pocket every work day!
SCROOGE McDUCK PRIVATE
I wouldn't eat lunch if the doctor hadn't ordered me.
And while the milk's reaching room temperature, I'm supposed to meditate to ease the morning's stress
!
to line my acid stomach with dairy products!
Aum... Aum... I sense a presence!
Aumigosh! A rat!

Get away from that cheese, you pint-size marauder
SWOOSH
CLONK!
And don't you dare go in the vault! That's where my greenbacks are!
My stars! Now he's back at the cheese
I paid a dollar for that Emmenthaler— Hey! Look out for that
CRIK
lever
SPLAT

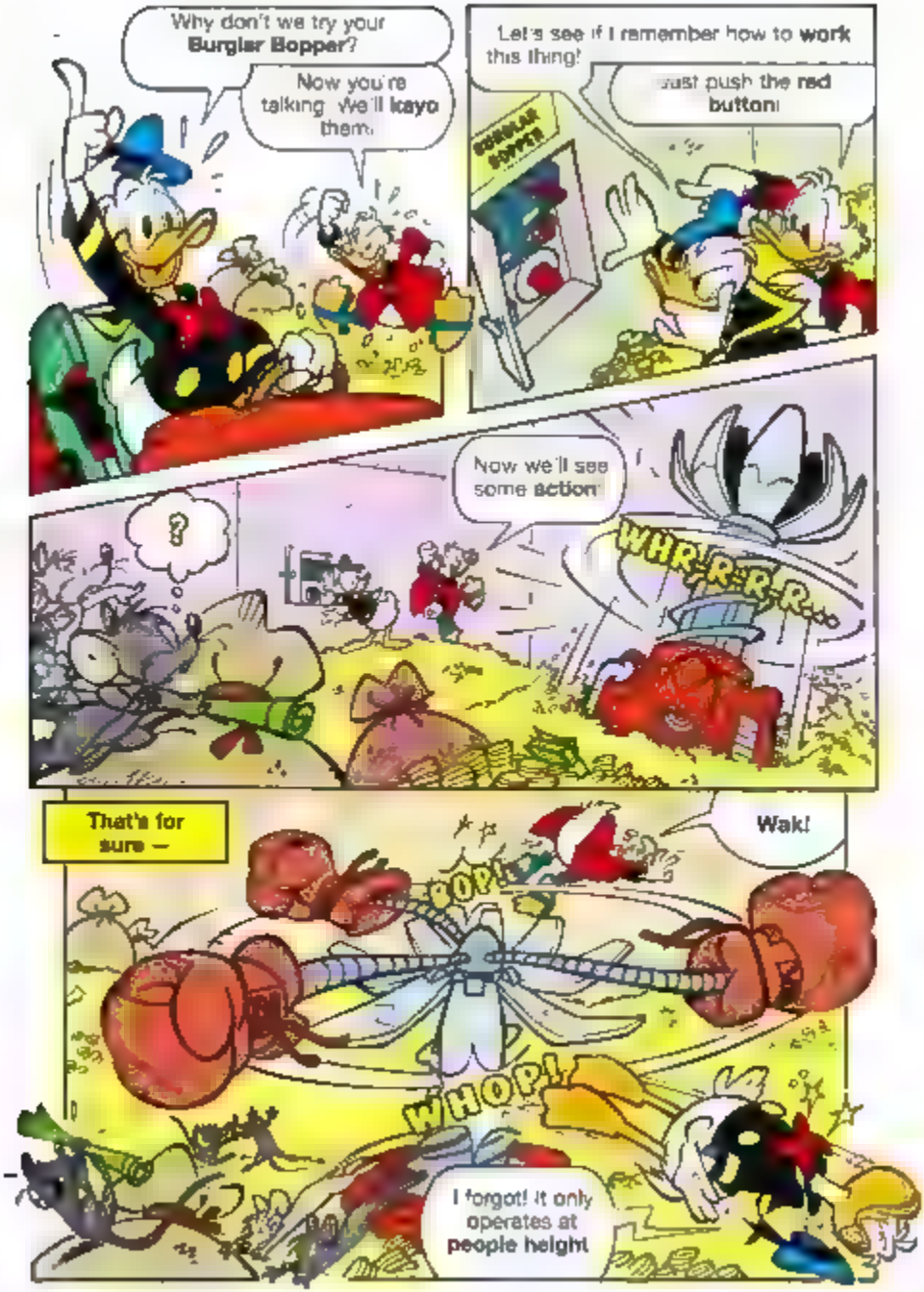
I should be thinking of my **blood pressure** but I'm too darn **mad** for that
Now rodent you and I are going to **negotiate**!
Here's my **opening argument**! ->Oof!<-
BAM!
Come out Come out wherever you are!
Aha!


Making free with my **lettuce** were you? I'll be your **last meal**!
Huh??!!
Put it **down**! That's **ten million dollars** you're messing with!
10,000,000
Stubborn, eh? Well, I can **wait**! In an hour **Donald** will be back
I'll be two against one then. **Now what?!**


My computer! He's going online!
CLIK
CLIK
So that's your game, is it? Dollars for cheese?
ROQUE of CHEESE
That's pure blackmail
->Grrr!<-
All right, already! I'm dialing! Just don't hurt that money!
Before you can say "smoked gouda" –
Here's your cheese, your epicure-ness! Now let loose my ten million!

You want that too?!
FREDDI'S FROMAGE
I mean of course you do! See? I'm dialing!
'S FROMAGE
Time passes, and Donald returns from lunch –
Catering trucks
Delivery vans
Who's throwing a party?
Poppin' pinfeathers!
Nephew! At last!

Where did all these rats **come from**?
Never mind! Man the **backhoe** and help me **clean house**!
Okay... ve got a **hopperful**! Now what?
Defeni-strate em
De- **which** them?
Pitch them out the window!
This **isn't working**, Uncle Scrooge!
Why not?
Wak!
The rats come **up** the vent shafts **twice as fast** as we evict them!

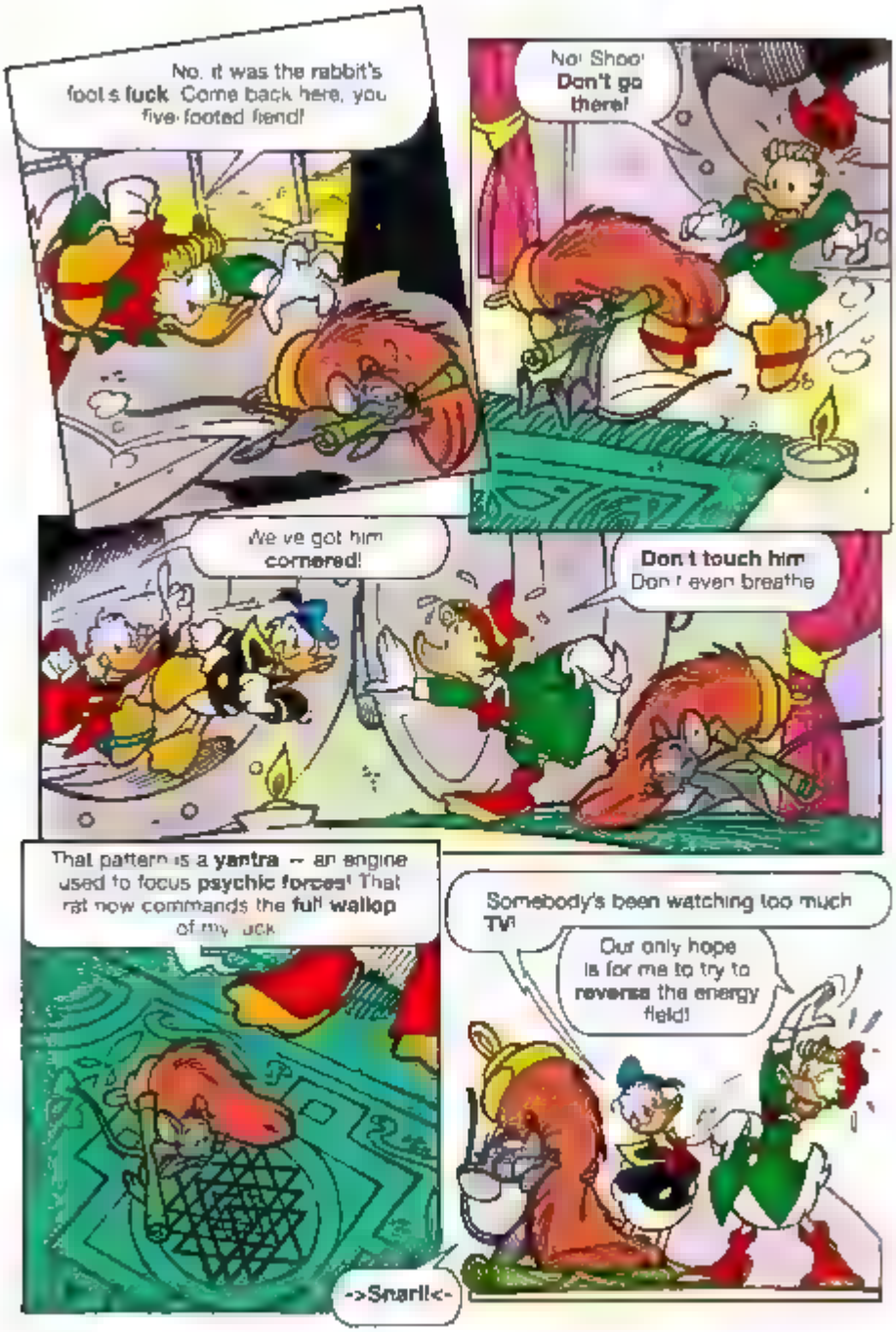

Why don't we try your Burglar Hopper?
Now you're talking. We'll kayo them.
Let's see if I remember how to work this thing!
Just push the red button!
BURGLAR HOPPER
Now we'll see some action!
?
WHRRRRR...
That's for sure —
Wak!
POP!
WHOP!
I forgot! It only operates at people height

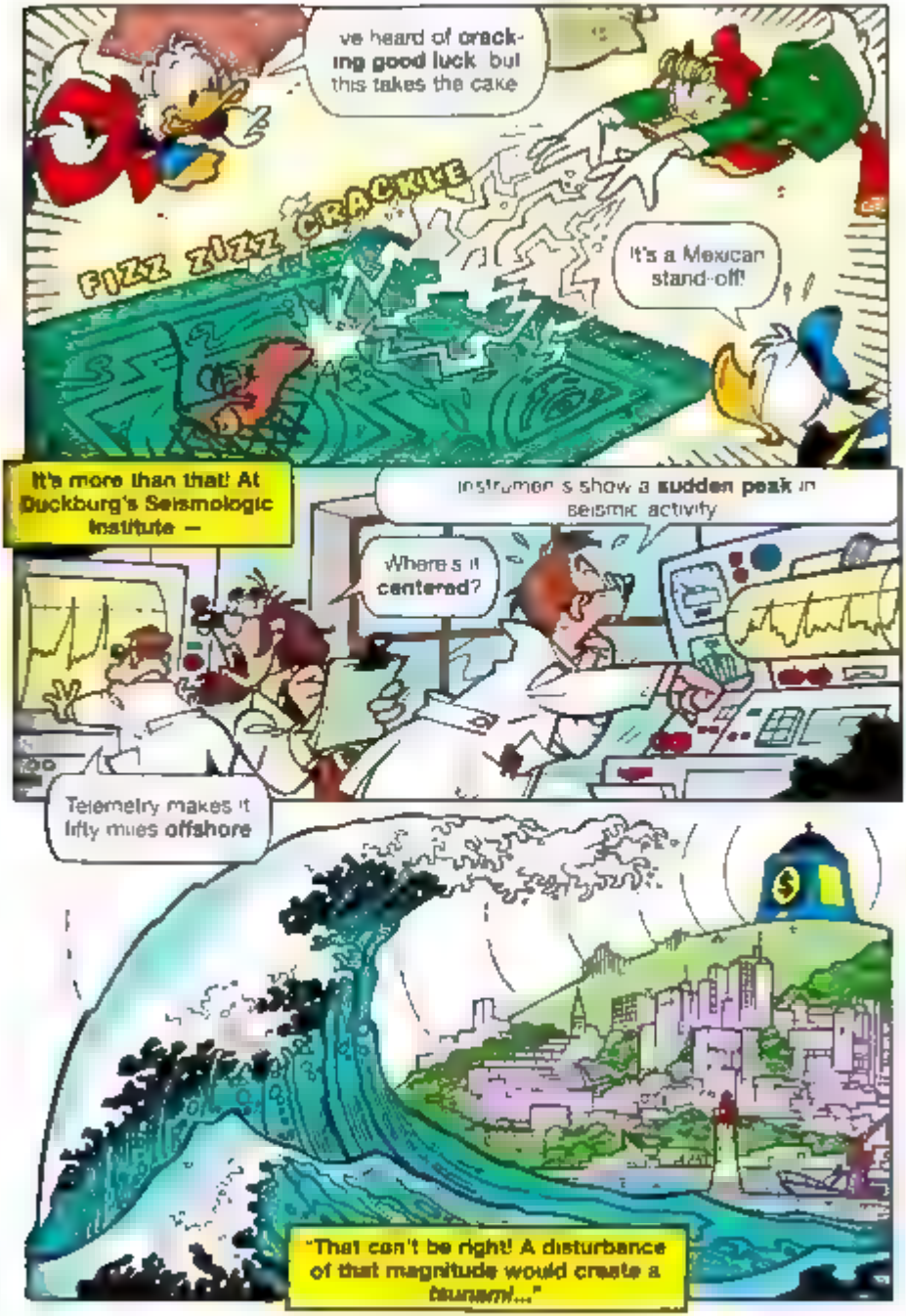
This is getting to be a habit!
Not for long! Take this money and buy the biggest can of Rat-Away you can find!
But you're usually too tender-hearted to —
Cut the wise-cracks and get movin'!
Let's see... there's a hardware store over on Quackmore Street
Well, well! If it isn't my painfully ordinary cousin!
Put a sock in it, Gladstone! I'm in a hurry!
>Yawn!< You're always in a hurry!
Ever stop to think that Lady Luck might lend a hand if you'd just slow down for her?

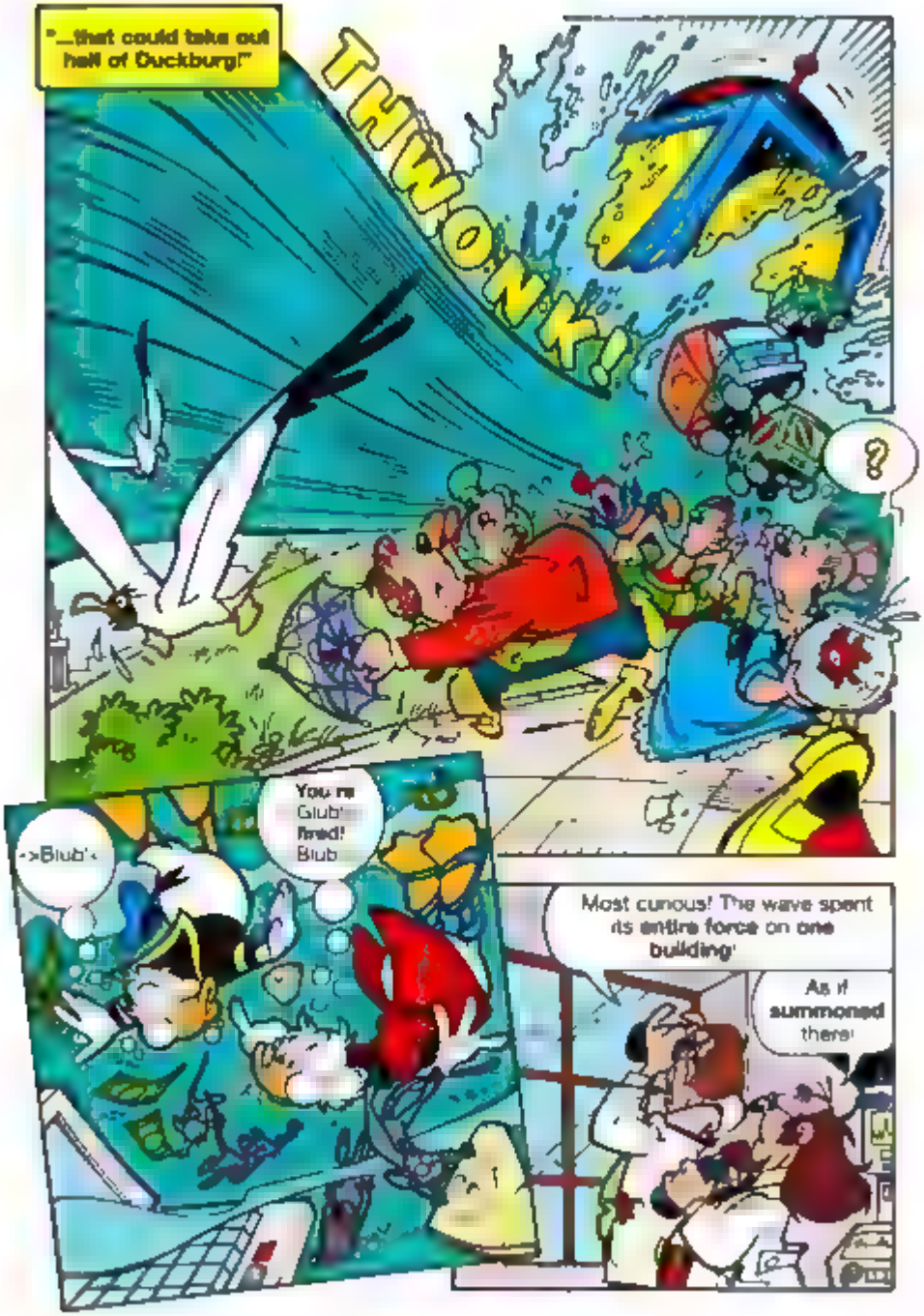
You've got a point there
But it's your help I'll need Gladdie old laddie!
Oh yeah? What's in it for me?
What's eating you?
Rats! Shudder! They're bad juju!
Don't be mercenary! Uncle Scrooge is in trouble. He's been invaded by rats
RATS?!!!
A big rat with beady eyes and sharp teeth stole my rabbit's foot last week! I'm powerless without that charm
Oh for cripes sake!
You've got two perfectly good gander feet loaded with mojo! Get them moving!
Hey! Don't crease the polyester!

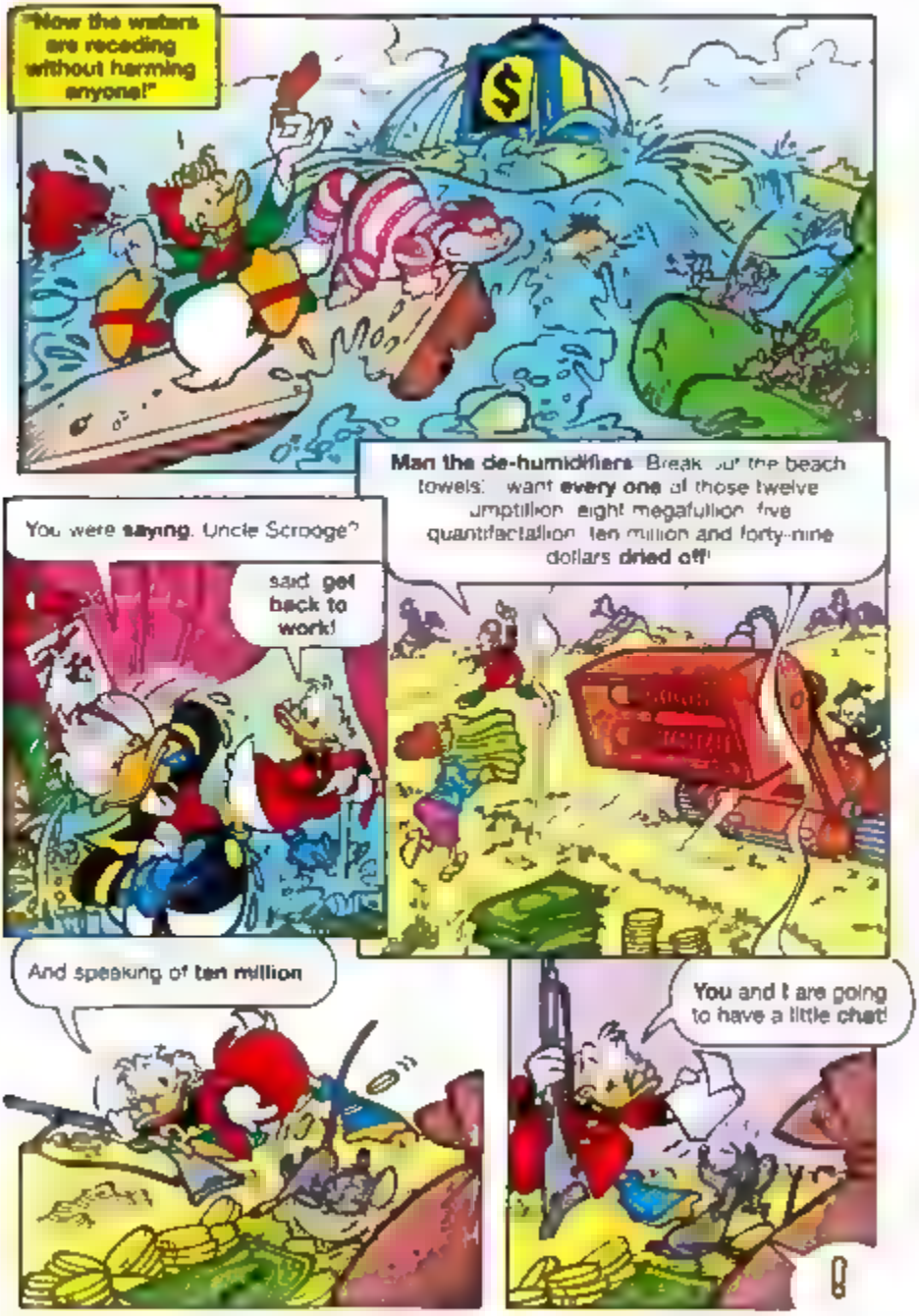
I'm back, Uncle Scrooge!
>Grumph!< About time! Did you get the rat bane?
Something more poisonous! I've brought Cousin Gladstone!
Wha-a-at?!!
I figure his luck may jinx the rats
Sign here, sir!
What's this?
It's a wheel of cheese from Cheshire, England! Darn rats have developed international tastes!
Is that what you had in mind, cuz?
A cat! They sent me a Cheshire cat instead of cheese!

I should sue for mis-delivery but don't think I'm going to
->Eeek!<- It's him
Him whom?
Him! The rat that stole my rabbit's foot!
You can't be sure
He doesn't have it on him!
Oh, so?
What's that sound?
?
Donald! You set the Burglar Bopper on auto-repeat!
WHOP
WHAM


No, it was the rabbit's foot's fuck. Come back here, you five-footed fiend!
No! Shoo! Don't go there!
We've got him cornered!
Don't touch him! Don't even breathe
That pattern is a yantra -- an engine used to focus psychic forces! That rat now commands the full wallop of my luck
Somebody's been watching too much TV!
Our only hope is for me to try to reverse the energy field!
->Snarl!<-


ve heard of **cracking good luck** but this takes the cake
FIZZ ZIZZ CRACKLE
It's a Mexican stand-off!
It's more than that! At Duckburg's Seismologic Institute —
instrumen s show a **sudden peak** in seismic activity
Where s it **centered**?
Telemetry makes it fifty miles **offshore**
"That can't be right! A disturbance of that magnitude would create a tsunami!..."


"...that could take out half of Duckburg!"
THWONK!
?
You're Glub! fired! Blub
->Blub!<
Most curious! The wave spent its entire force on one building!
As if summoned there!


"Now the waters are receding without harming anyone!"
Man the de-humidifiers. Break out the beach towels. I want every one of those twelve umptillion eight megafullion five quantifactallion ten million and forty-nine dollars dried off!
You were saying, Uncle Scrooge?
said get back to work!
And speaking of ten million
You and I are going to have a little chat!

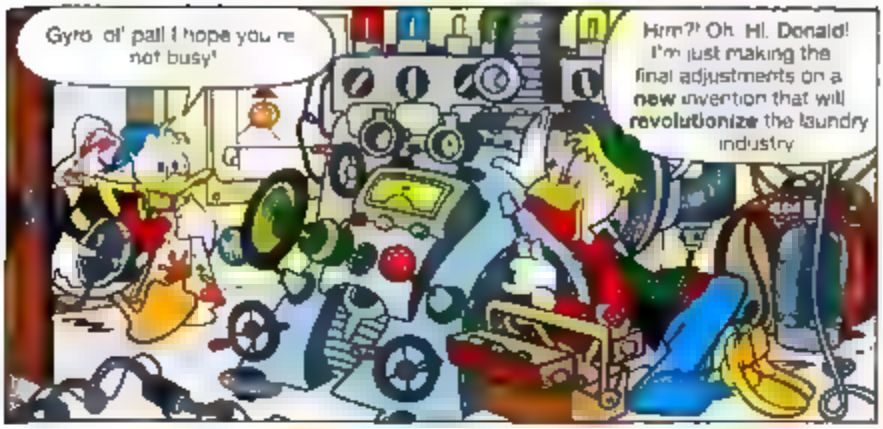
ve been doing some **math**! What with air express courier fees, import duties, and **gourmet prices** on all that cheese
it's **cheaper** to let you **eat the money**!
TOTAL CHARGES
$10,000,000.01
So the **question** you have to ask yourself, rodent is, **"Do I feel lucky?"**
SPLOOSH!
OW!
CHOMP!
Where are you **going**, Uncle Scrooge?
My office. I need to **center myself**!
Besides, if I can harness a **tidal wave**, I'll make a **fortune** in hydro-electric power!
Aum Aum
END

WALT DISNEY
A Question of Color
An idyllic afternoon in Duckburg! Flowers are blooming! Butterflies are fluttering! And Donald is blissfully listless!
Well.. listless, yes But blissful?
Is this how I'm gonna spend the rest of my life lolling around in a hammock? ->Sheesh!<- What a drab, colorless existence!

>Sigh!<. One **mundane** day just **bleeds** into another with **stultifying** regularity! >Slurp!<
An idle life ill-spent, is taking its toll!
My muscles are like **rubber bands**. My mind is a fuzzy **blur**!
And the ol' energy level is humming along at minus zero.
All right! **That's** it! I will laze no **more**!

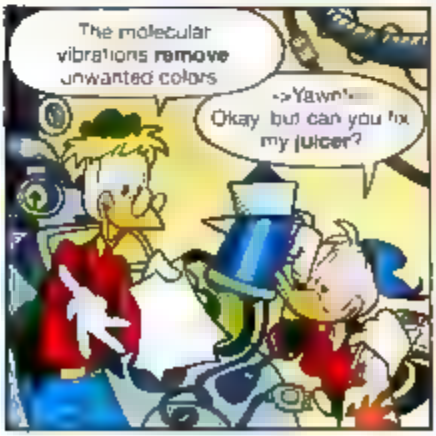
No more hanging around in a hammock! No more guzzling Fizzy Pop! I'm going to turn my life around now!
This is the first day of the rest of my life!
'I begin my new regimen with some healthy nourishment. A big glass of freshly squeezed orange juice oughta do the trick'
Yes! The electric juicer's up here! Hmm. It's a little dusty!
->PUFF! COUGH! HACK!<

Yessir! Up to full power! Soon I'll have sweet citrus nectar!
WHIRR! CHUG!
SPUTTER!
SPLAT!
RATTLE!
»Awp!<- No! the new curtains from Daisy!
The motor's on the fritz!
CHOK!
CLATTER!
Jeez! This goofy gadget's broke! But I'm not letting this
FRIZ!
ruin my plans for healthy living! I know where to get the juicer fixed before I take my curtains to the cleaners


Gyro ol' pal! I hope you're not busy!
Hrm?! Oh. Hi, Donald! I'm just making the final adjustments on a **new** invention that will **revolutionize** the laundry industry

Allow me to **demonstrate** my patented *KolorKleaner*
CLICK!

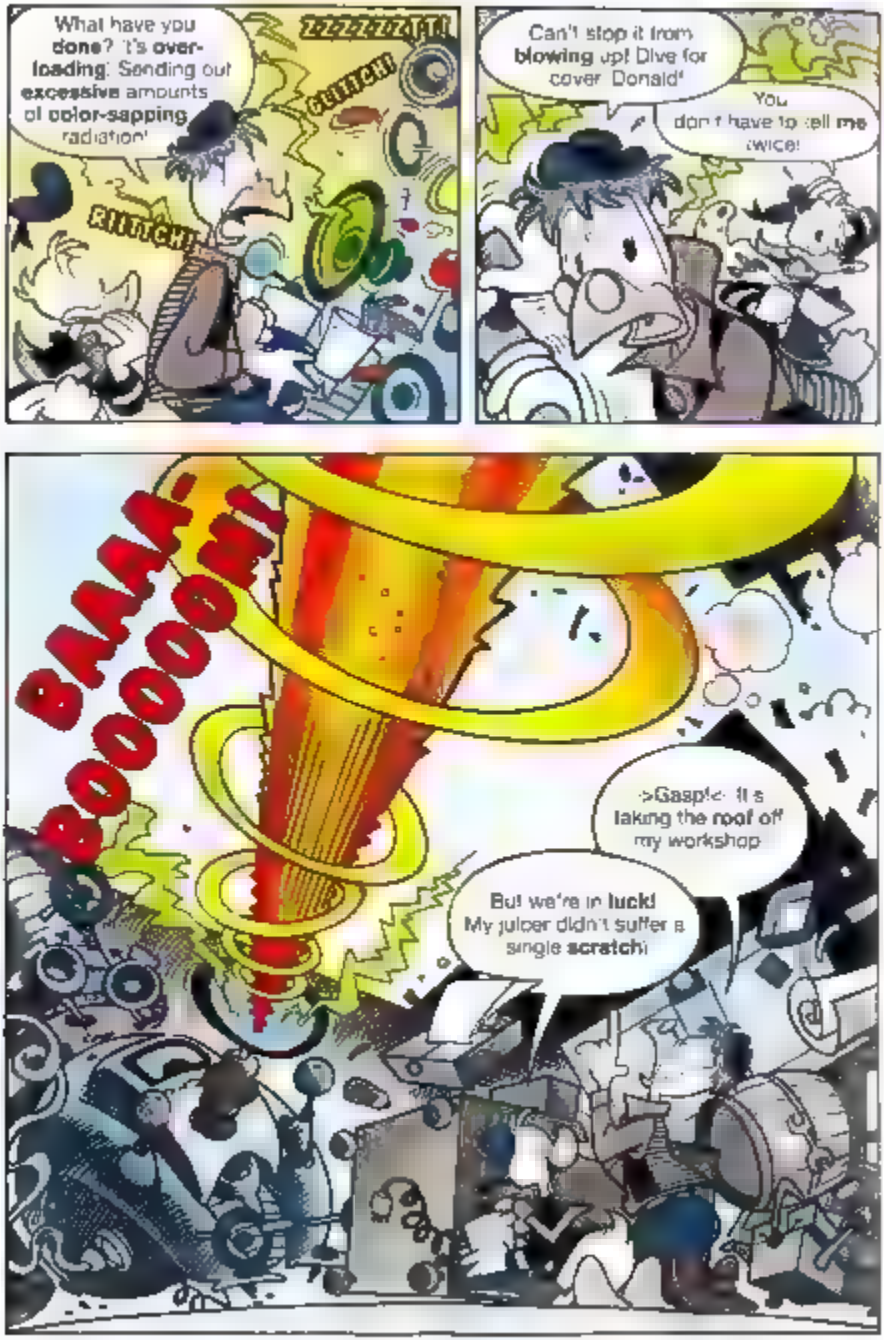
It makes **any** stain – be it paint dye ink, juice or gravy – simply **disappear!**
ZAP!

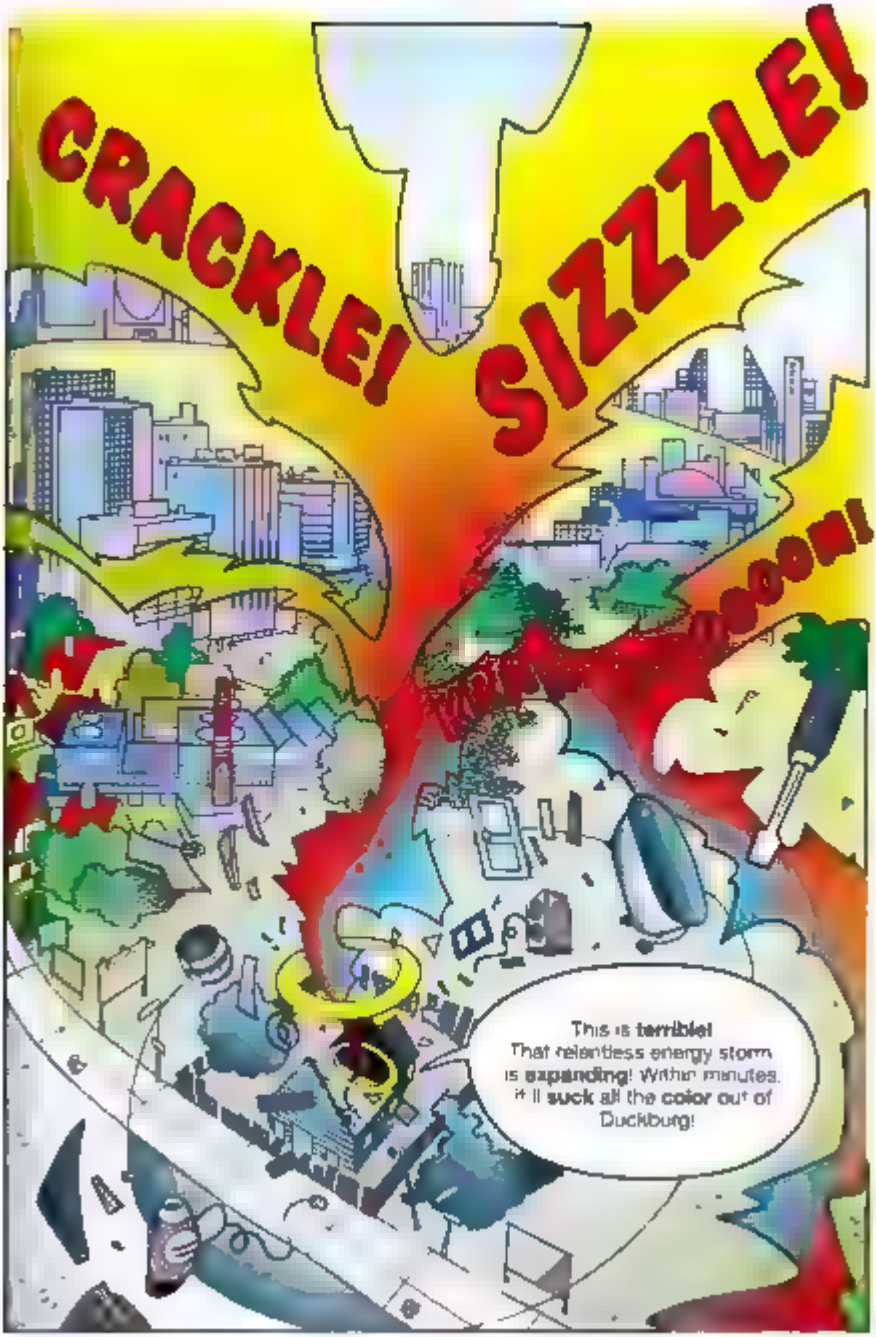

The molecular vibrations **remove** unwanted colors
->Yawn!
Okay but can you fix my juicer?

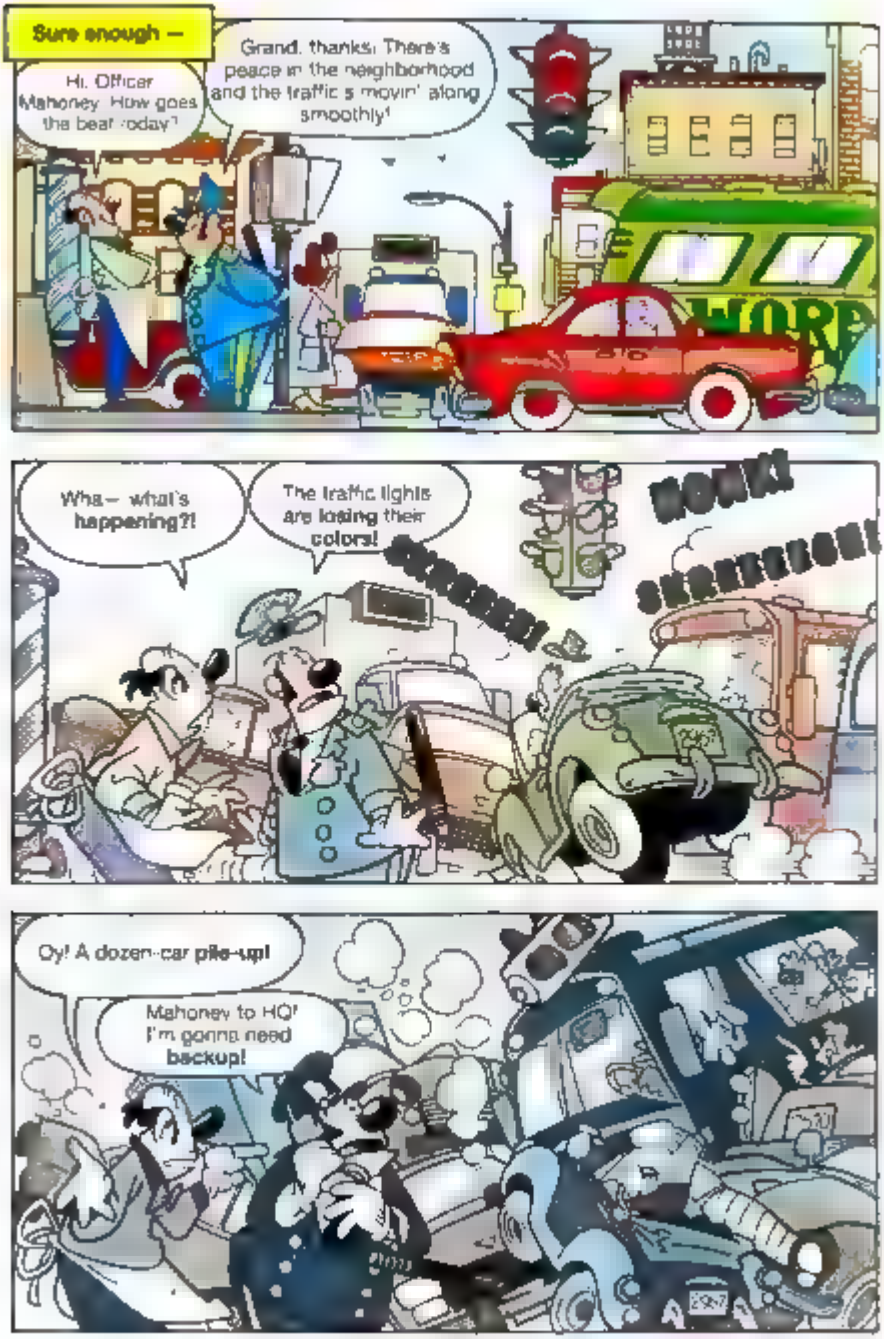
Sure Donald! I'll just pop into the back room! I've got spare parts in there
Whatever it takes, chum!

So this gizmo is supposed to remove stains, eh?
My curtains are splattered with orange juice so why not put the dingus to work?
Might as well crank it to the max! Fire er up at full power!
CLICK!
>Tsk.<
The doohickey's having trouble getting in gear!
CHUNK!
CLACK!
I'll just help it along!
BONK!
Yoicks! That can't be right!
REEJNZZZ!
QUOINK!
CHIKLUPP!

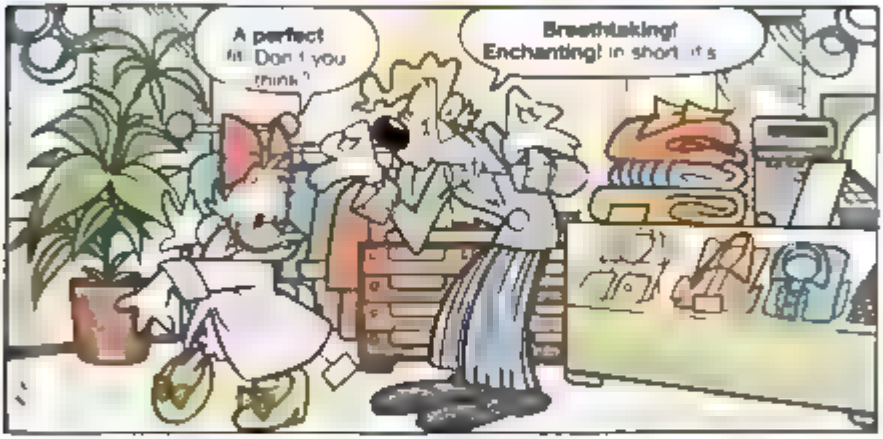
Good news, Donald! Here's your juicer. Fit as a fiddle and ready to go!
Huh?!
As a matter of fact, I whipped up a sparkling glass of OJ to show you how **well** it's working!
Oh? Heh! Gee! **Swell!** Why don't you just **give** me the goods and I'll be on my way?
Wait a minute! The **orange** juice!
It's suddenly **gray** juice!
Great Tesla's Coils! Now you and I have become colorless too!
~>Ulpic~ Gyro! ...gotta **confess!** ...I was **fiddling** with your new invention! Do you suppose...?


What have you done? It's over-loading! Sending out excessive amounts of color-sapping radiation!
ZZZZZZZT!!
GLITCH!
GLITCH!
Can't stop it from blowing up! Dive for cover Donald!
You don't have to tell me twice!
BAAAA-BOOOOOM!
>Gasp!< It's taking the roof off my workshop
But we're in luck! My juicer didn't suffer a single scratch!

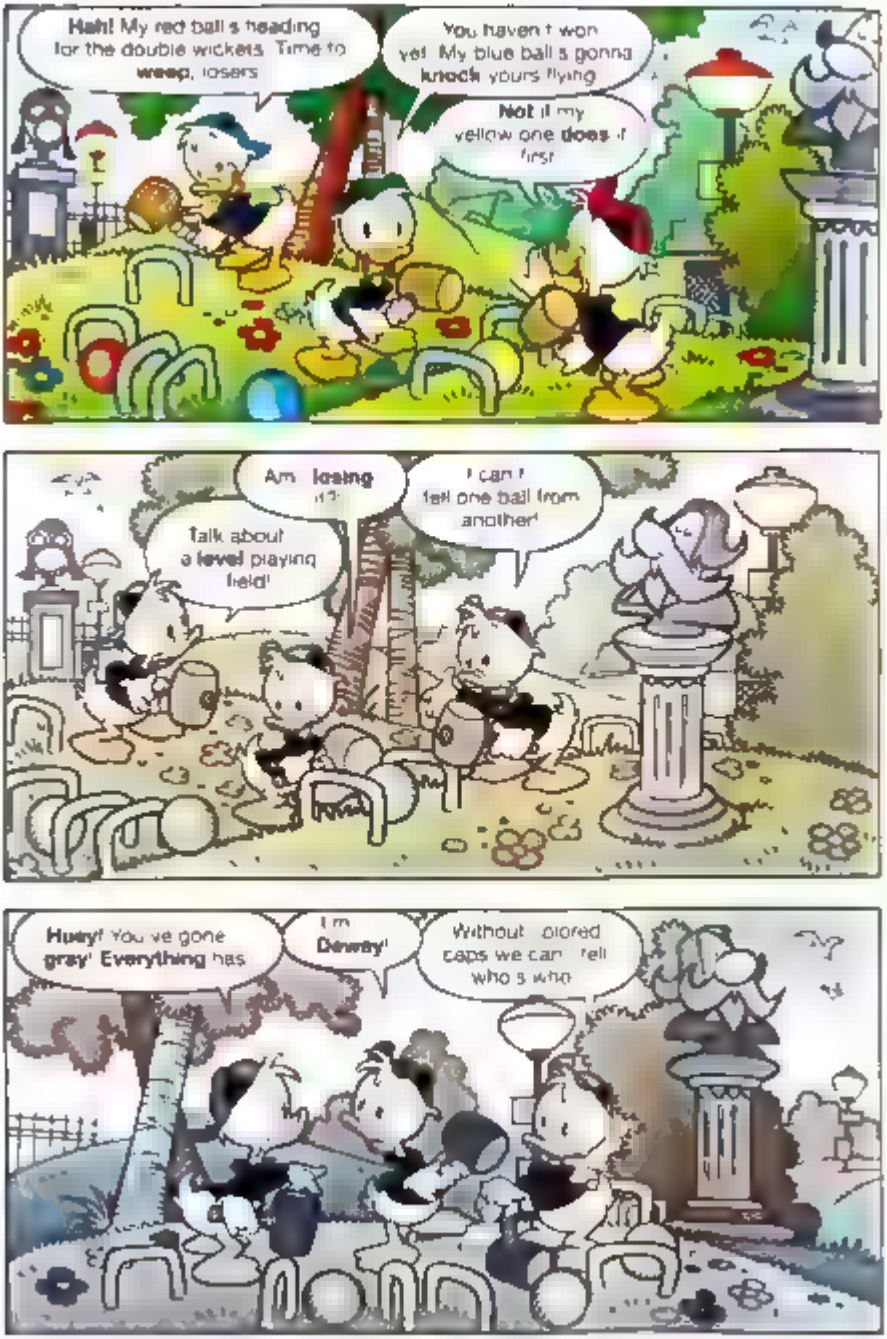

CRACKLE!
SIZZLE!
BOOM!
This is terrible! That relentless energy storm is expanding! Within minutes, it'll suck all the color out of Duckburg!


Sure enough —
Hi, Officer Mahoney. How goes the beat today?
Grand, thanks! There's peace in the neighborhood and the traffic's movin' along smoothly!
WORK
Wha— what's happening?!
The traffic lights are losing their colors!
HONK!
SKREEEEECH!
SKREEEEECH!
Oy! A dozen-car pile-up!
Mahoney to HQ! I'm gonna need backup!

Perhaps this **shocking pink** coat will do, madam?
Oh yes. How **vibrant** and **silver**! Let me try it on.

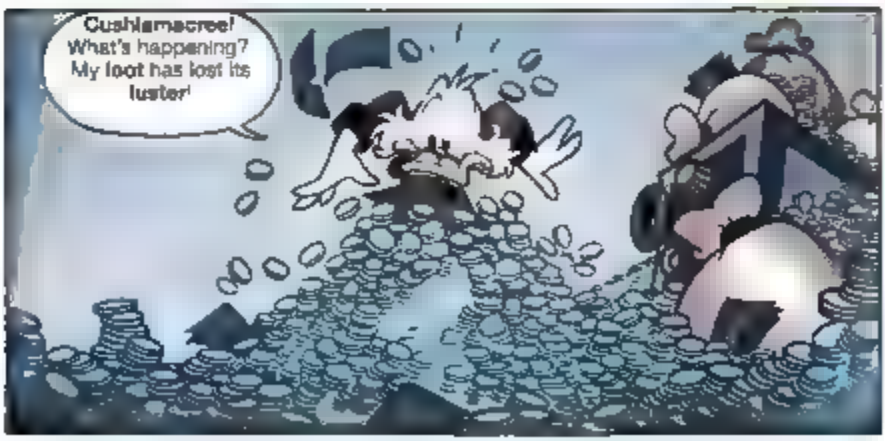

A perfect fit. Don't you think?
Breathtaking! Enchanting! In short, it's

you?
Me? Are you saying I'm as **drab** as this dull frock? **What's** going on?


Hah! My red ball's heading for the double wickets. Time to weep, losers.
You haven't won yet! My blue ball's gonna knock yours flying.
Not if my yellow one does it first.
Am losing it?
I can't tell one ball from another!
Talk about a level playing field!
Huey! You've gone gray! Everything has.
I'm Dewey!
Without colored caps we can't tell who's who.

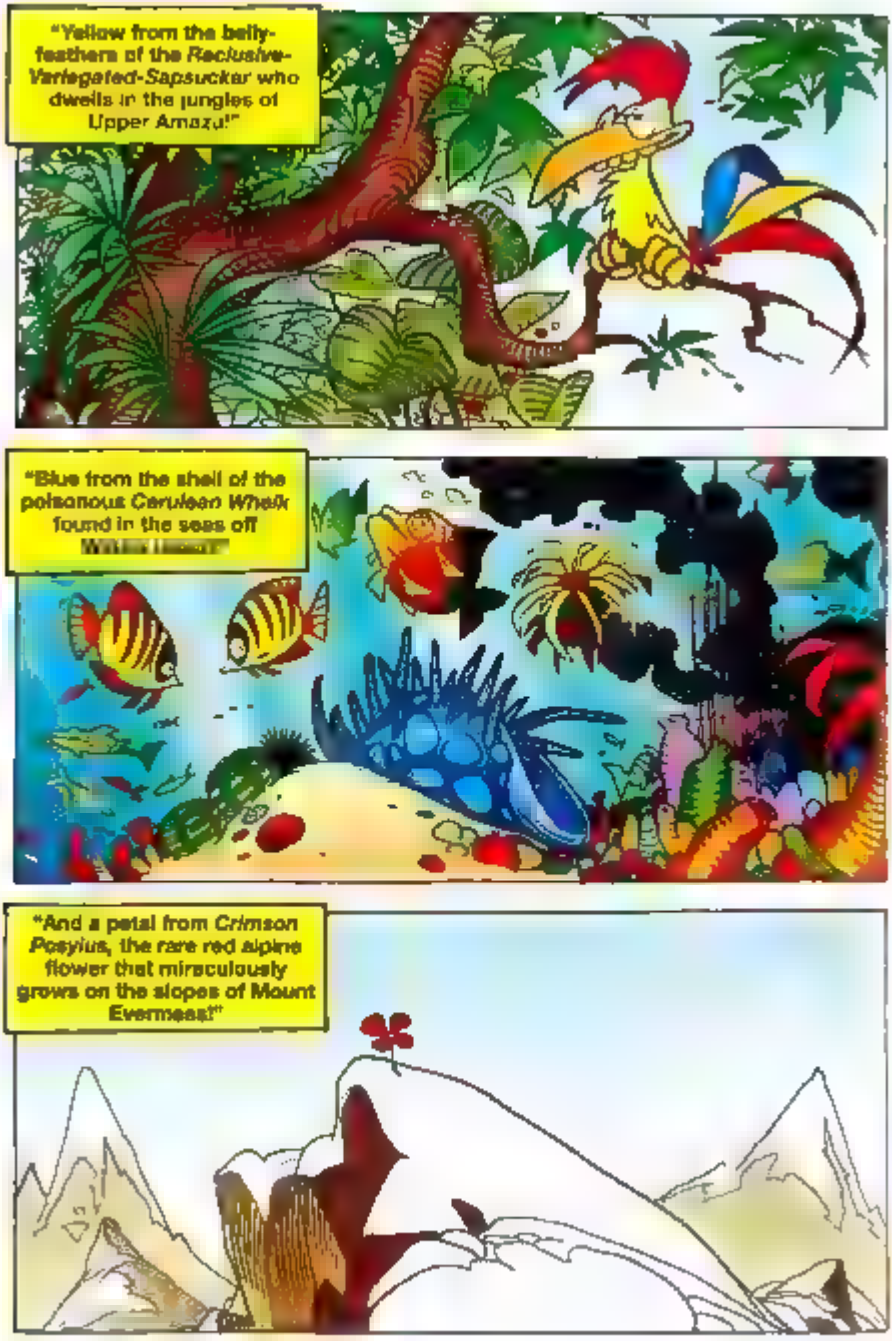
Nothing beats diving through my three cubic acres of glorious money

and swimming through my fortune of glittering silver and gold?

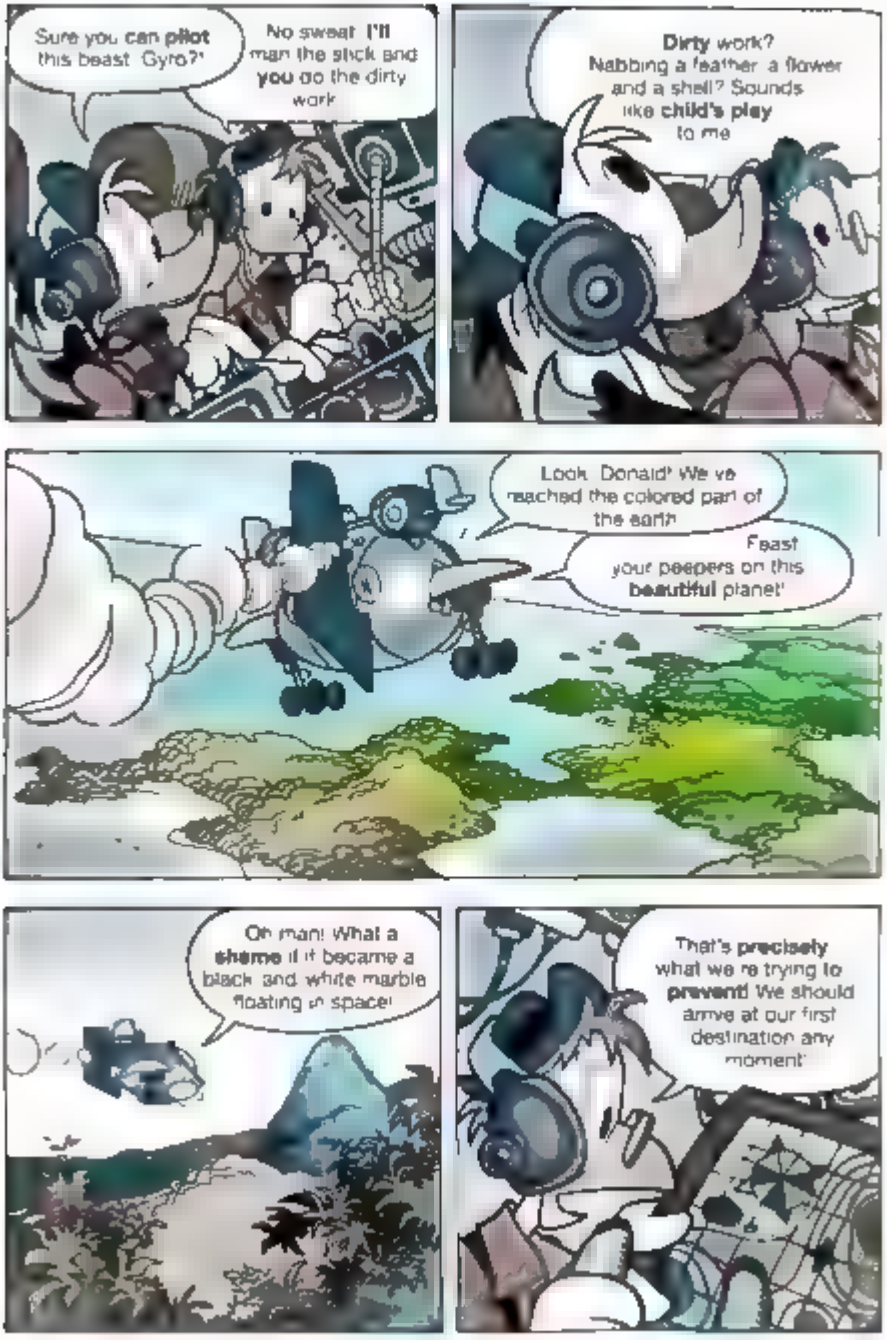

Cushlamacree! What's happening? My foot has lost its luster!

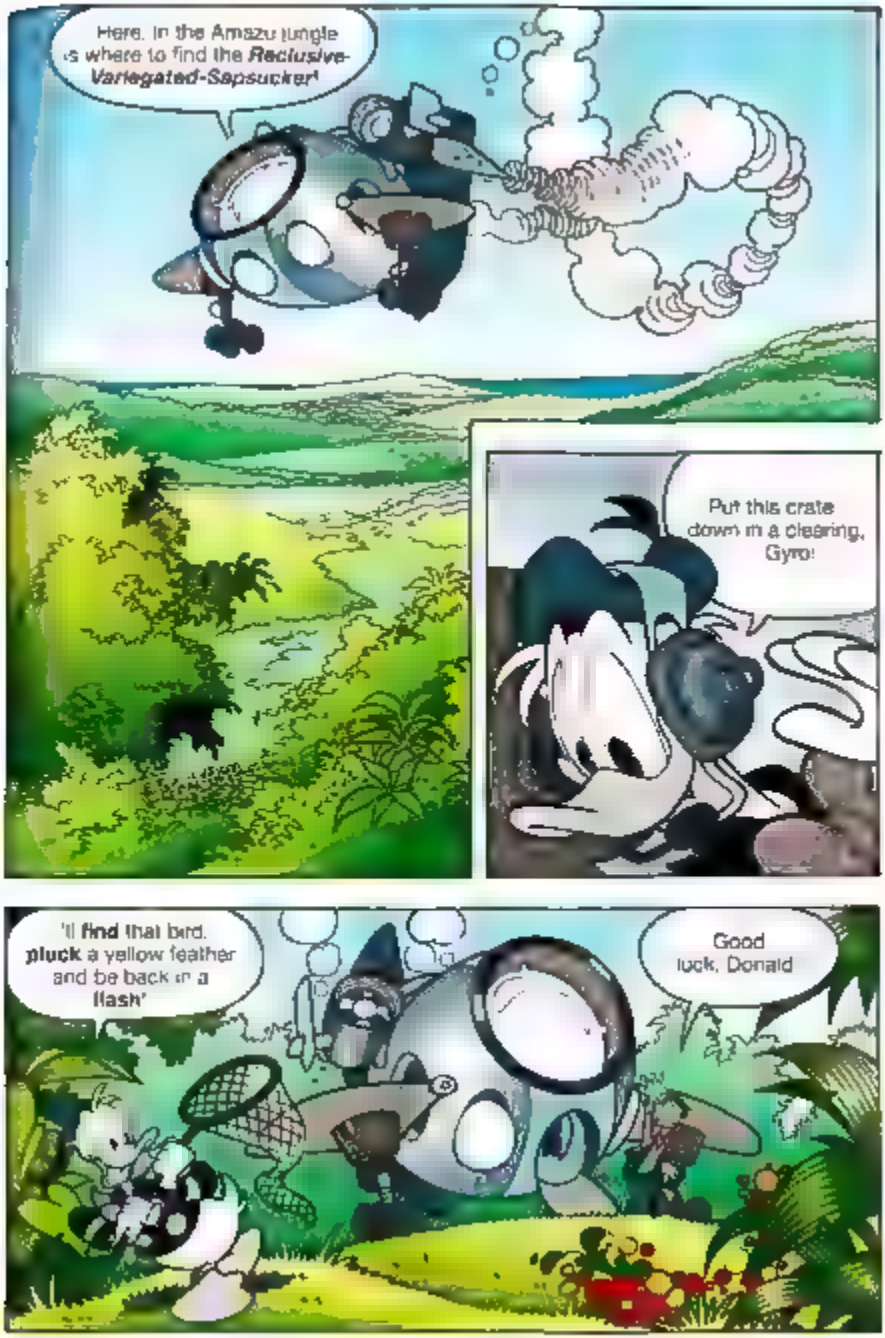
I'm afraid this black and white **bug** will soon envelope the **entire** planet!
Can't you **stop** it?
After all, you've **always** managed to patch up my blunders before. **Right?**
Afraid **this** time it's not so easy, Donald!
Why not?
In the past, I could flip a **"reverse"** switch on whatever gizmo you abused! But the **KolorKleener** has been **vaporized**. And now...
I have to invent a remedy from **scratch**...
Well, **hop** to it, brains!

Long minutes tick by —
Hurry, Gyro! They're probably missing red in Tierra del Fuego by now!
See! This ingenious little XolorKapturer will absorb hues like a vacuum cleaner!
Well done Gyro.
All we have to do is locate three primary colors to load into it
Proton polarity can then be reversed and color will be dispersed back into the world!
REVERSE
What are we waiting for? Let's do
Not so fast Donald!
The machine will only work with the purest forms of the three primary colors


"Yellow from the belly-feathers of the *Reclusive-Variegated-Sapsucker* who dwells in the jungles of Upper Amazu!"
"Blue from the shell of the poisonous *Cerulean Whelk* found in the seas off [redacted]!"
"And a petal from *Crimson Posyius*, the rare red alpine flower that miraculously grows on the slopes of Mount Evermeast!"

So we gotta hopscotch all over to gather those colors.
...before they're **obliterated** by the menace you've released!
It's **impossible!**
Maybe not!
We just need a certain one-of-a-kind **supersonic jet!**
The ***Vertex*** Mr McDuck gets all over the world in **minutes** on that craft. But will he let us use it?
You **bet** I will! Just **fix** things so my silver and gold are silver and gold again.
VROOM!
We'll do our best Uncle Scrooge!


Sure you **can pilot** this beast Gyro?'
No sweat **I'll** man the stick and **you** do the dirty work
Dirty work? Nabbing a feather a flower and a shell? Sounds like **child's play** to me
Look Donald! We've reached the colored part of the earth!
Feast your peepers on this **beautiful** planet!
Oh man! What a **shame** if it became a black and white marble floating in space!
That's **precisely** what we're trying to **prevent!** We should arrive at our first destination any moment!


Here, in the Amazu jungle is where to find the *Reclusive-Variegated-Sapsucker!*
Put this crate down in a clearing, Gyro!
'll **find** that bird, **pluck** a yellow feather and be back in a **flash!**
Good luck, Donald

Jeepers. A machete would be a lot handier than this...
->Aghl<-
Lemme try to yank these vines out of the way!
>YOICKS!<
sSSgSSs!
This slithering monstrosity thinks I'm a squeeze-toy!
Consider yourself lucky I don't turn you into a pair of boots

Jackpot!
There's the little sapsucker now. Life as a recluse must've driven him crazy.
Well, he's about to get some company!
>Squawk!<
>Shreech!<
Who does loudmouth think's gonna help?
Holy cannoli!
A whole flock of bloodthirsty birds!
>Squaaa!<
>Awwwk!<
>Kaww!<
>Kreee!<

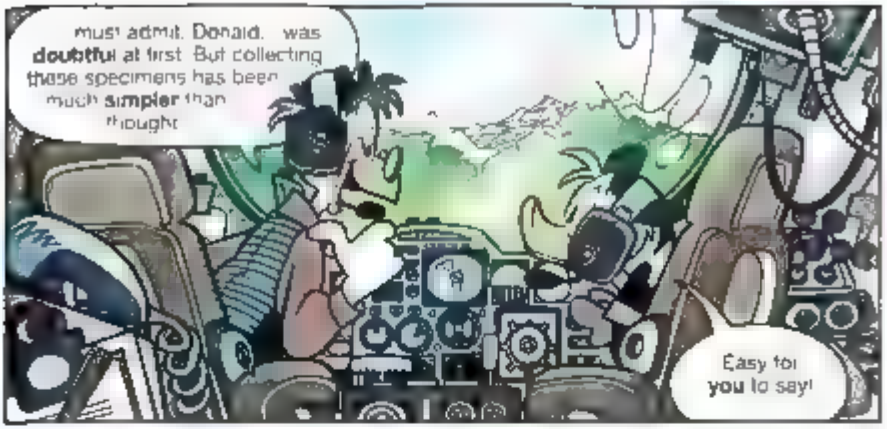
->Skreek!<-
->Awwk!<-
Ouch!
->Ooochl<-
Ow! Quit pecking me you pests!
->Kreek!<-
Okay!
All right already! I'm letting your pal go! See?!
->Kak!<-
->Skreek!<-
Hey!
They're so mad they're shedding feathers like
->Awk!<-
->Aloo!<-
All I have to do is pluck a yellow one out of the air!
PLUCK!
Got it, Gyro! Fire up the engine!
Great! One down and two to go!

There's our **next** target Donald. A reef off of Watsis Island! The blue ***Cerulean Whelk*** lives in those waters.
I hope it won't mind **relocating!**
'Cause I'm gonna snatch it from its cozy coral bed!
Don't forget. The diminutive mollusk is **poisonous!**
SPLASH!

What did Gyro say? The whelk is poisonous.
Well, I'll just have to be very careful, won't I?
Wow! That's the bluest **blue** I've ever seen! Not bad packing such **wallop** into one little shell!
And I sure ain't gonna get **attacked** by a flock of **whelks!**
->ACK!<-

Let's go, whelk. We're gonna save the world!
VROOOOOOOOM!
Aw, cripes! Who am I kidding? The world needs to save me!
->Nghk< A hot, itchy sensation. Traveling up my arm from the shell! What's happening
forgot! Gyro said the whelk is poisonous! I'm having an allergic reaction!
POINK
??!
Well, pickle me and call me Dill! That cowardly shark's turning tail. The world delivered!

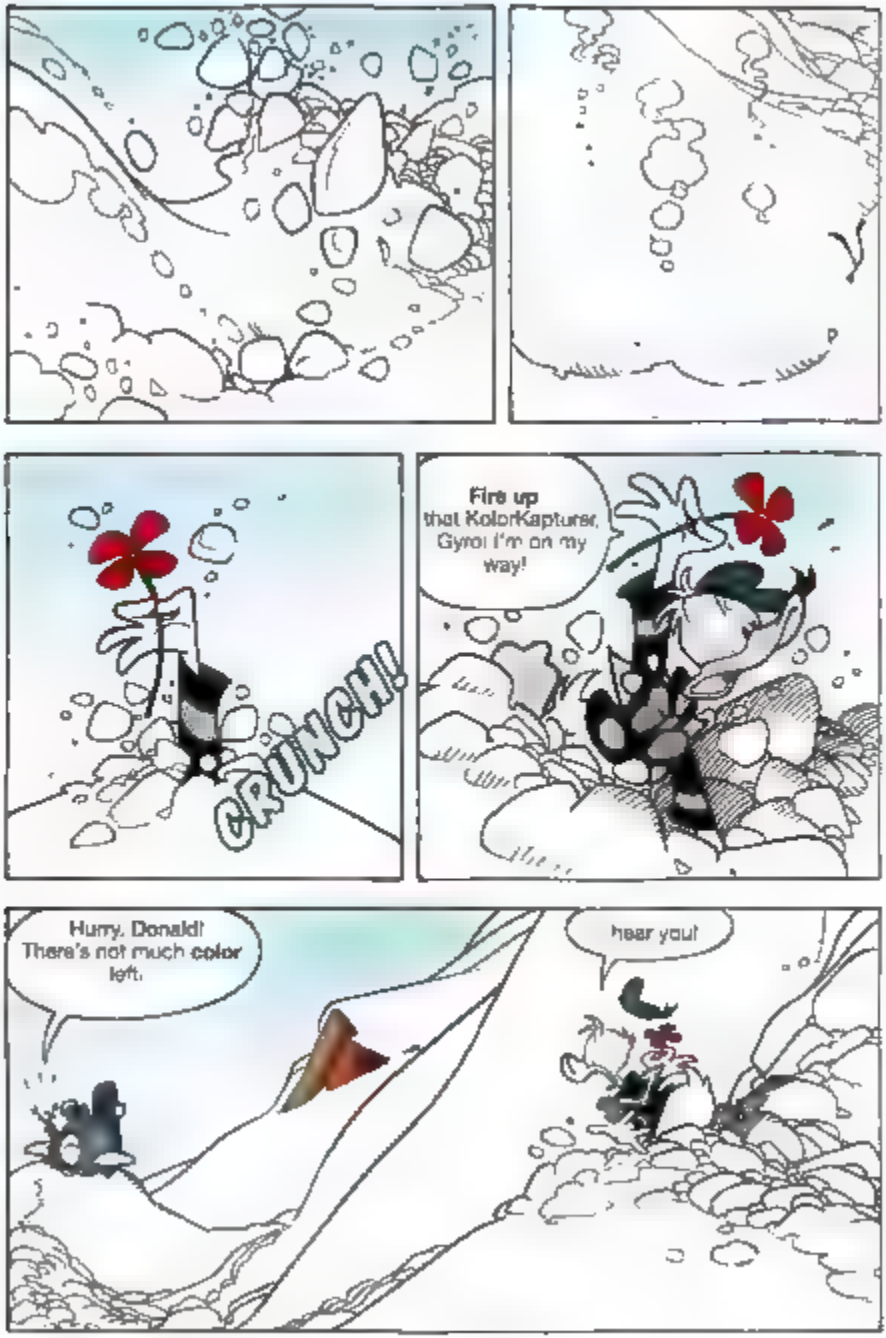
Now if I can just get up to the surface
Hey! Back off! I don't like the look of those spikes!
AAAAAARRRR
Donald? Did you get it?
PHHWOOOOOSH!
Right here!
SPLOOOSH!
Two down, one to go. Get aboard! No time to fool around


must admit, Donald, was doubtful at first. But collecting these specimens has been much simpler than thought.
Easy for you to say!

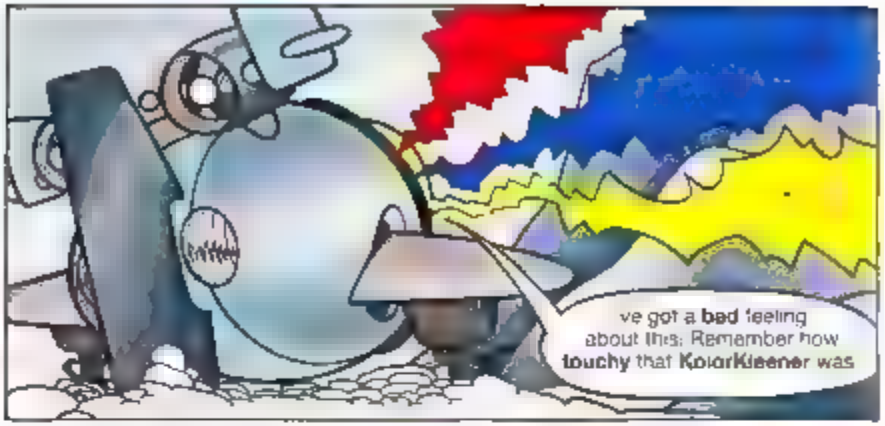
Ahh! Snow capped Mt. Everness. How exqui... Oh, no. The color sapping zo... is approaching. No time to lose.

If that energy hits the snow-flower field, we're **done for!**
I'm **on** it! One red blossom! Coming up!
Can't see any flower! How much farther have gotta climb?
That's it! The elusive Evermass *Crimson Posyus!*
Yoo-hoo! Gyro! I've **found** the last **color!**
>Shhhhhhh!< Yelling isn't such a good idea!

CRA-AAACK!
Come to poppa.
CRAAAAAASH!
...
RUMMMMMBLE!
Donald?!

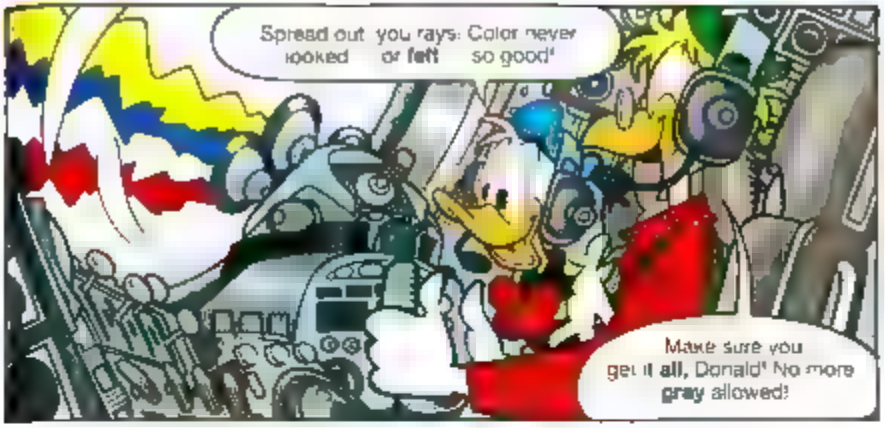

CRUNCH!
Fire up that KolorKapturer, Gyro! I'm on my way!
Hurry, Donald! There's not much color left.
I hear you!

Here goes nothing! Geronimo!
Careful, Donald Don't crush it
Here! Now do what you gotta!
With the flower inserted, all three primary colors will be in place! Reversing photon polarity should be a cinch!
Step on it, Gyro!
We're losing color Fast!
There's no time to test it properly! Let's hope it works. Cross your fingers


ve got a **bad** feeling
about this. Remember how
touchy that **KolorKleener** was

Hallelujah! It's
working!
I knew it would!
Go Gyro Go!

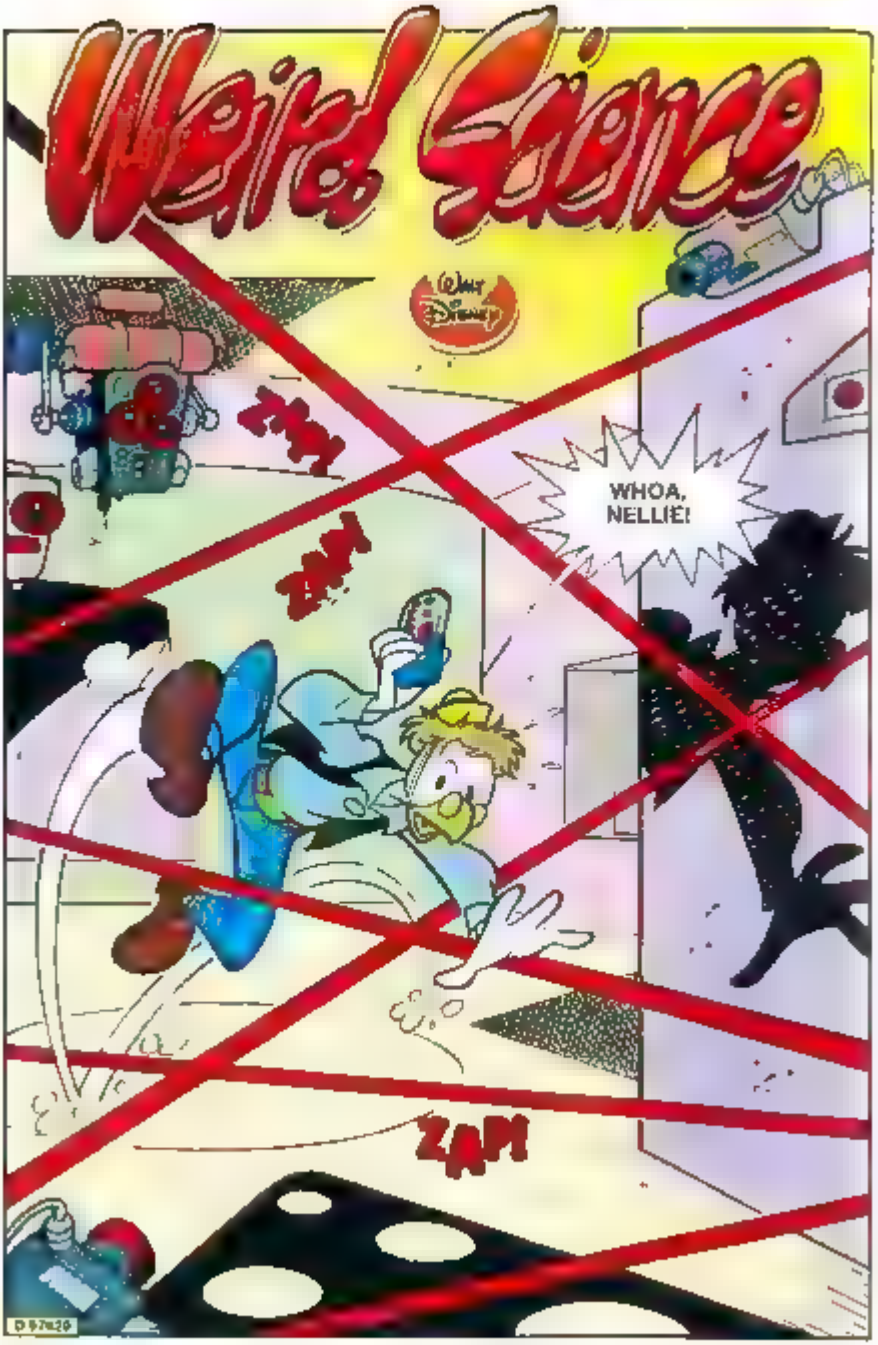
Hey! Hold
the phone! What
about us?
Patience, my friend!
All in good time!
It's time! Believe
me it's **time!**

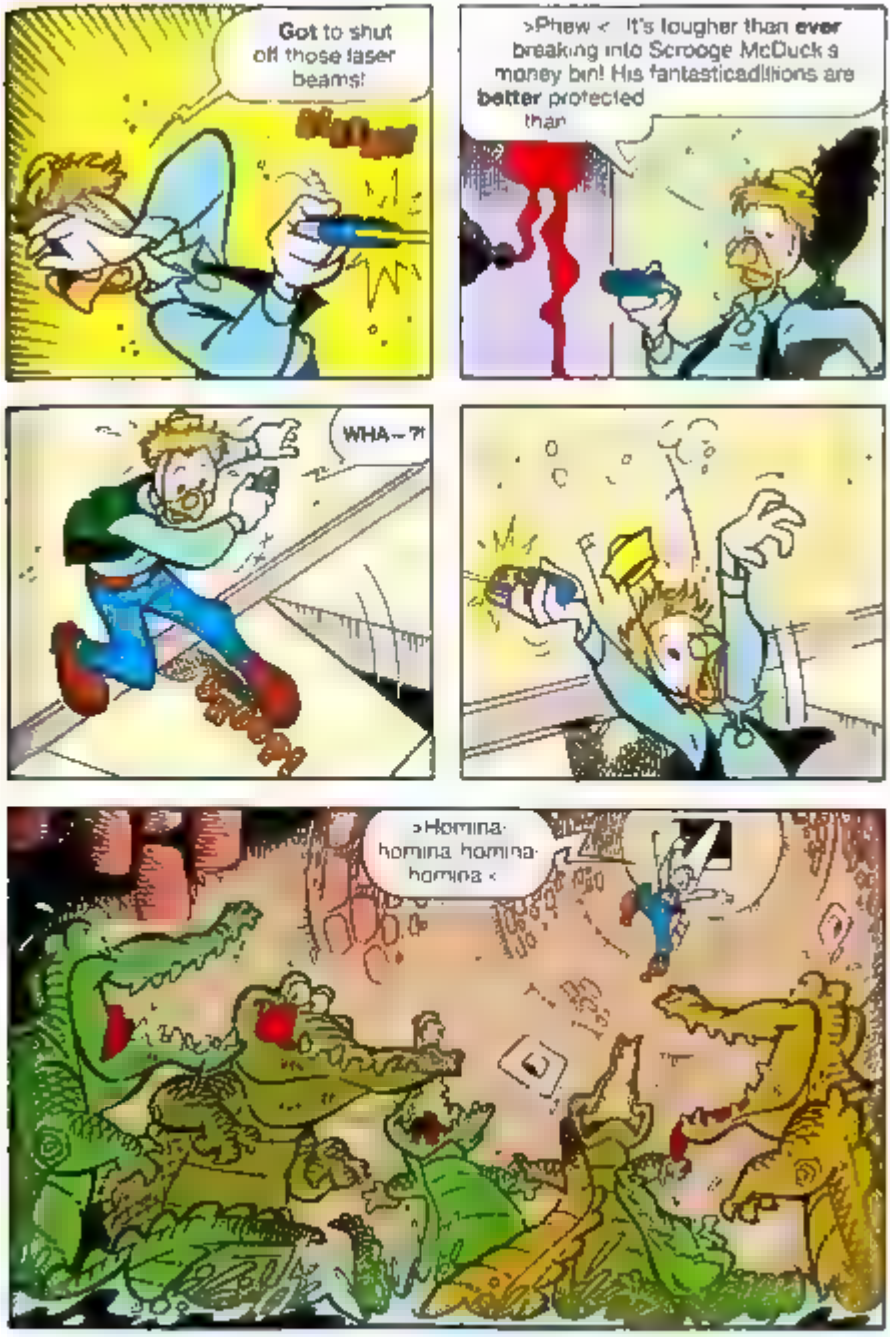

Spread out, you rays! Color never looked or felt so good!
Make sure you get it all, Donald! No more gray allowed!

Home sweet home! But Duckburg isn't quite fully restored yet! Maybe just crank it up a little
You touch those dials and I'll brain you!

How about **that**? We **saved** the world.
A toast! To us!
CLINK!
->Glub-glub-glub!<-
->Ouch! Swallow! Smack...<-
Yum! Nothing like a **sparkling** glass of **O.J.**!
Especially when it's such a **vibrant** shade of **orange**!
Well, Donald! Now that everything's back to normal, you can **finally** begin your new **lifestyle**.
Are you **kidding**?

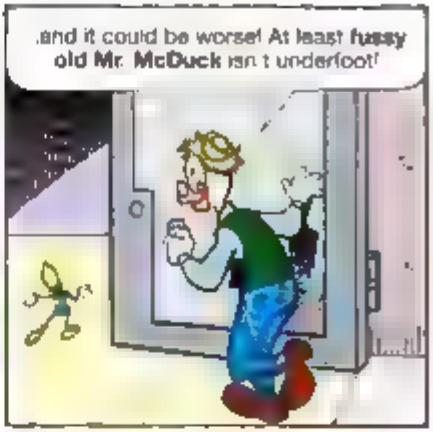
I'm going home to my **hammock**. I'm too **tired** to start the first day of the rest of my life for a couple of **weeks** ... at **least**.
END


Weird Science
ZZZT
ZAM!
WHOA, NELLIE!
ZAP!

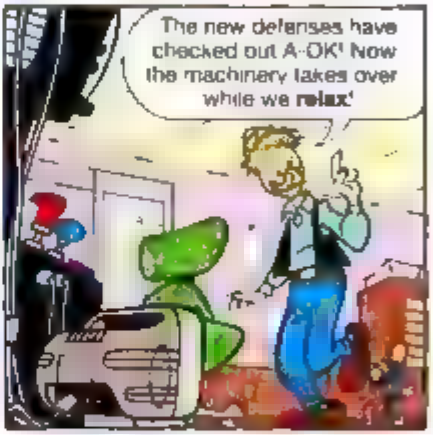

Got to shut off those laser beams!
>Phew < It's tougher than ever breaking into Scrooge McDuck's money bin! His fantasticadditions are better protected than
WHA—?!
>Homina homina homina homina <

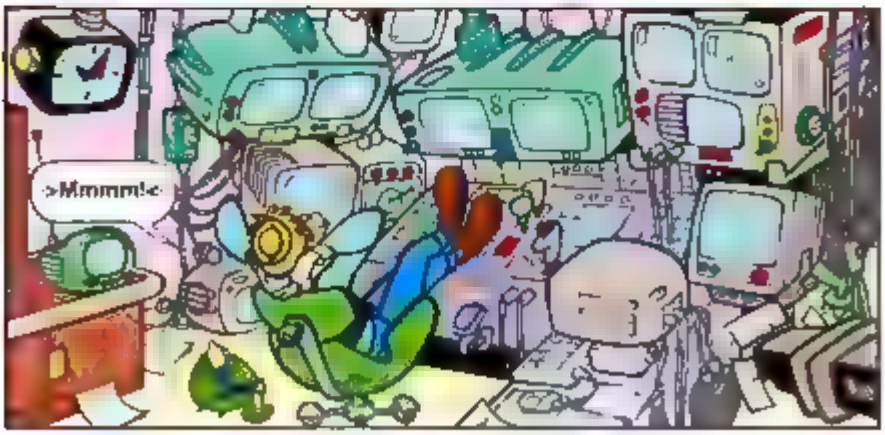
This better work — or I'll be meat!
YES! Perfect
SPROING!
Things are going exactly as planned
Good, good! The old boot is working just fine.
but my remote suddenly isn't! What's up?
Hm... Apparently the batteries are low from the workout they just got!

Well, it's expected there'd be a few **glitches** in this latest round of testing! It's **always** that way when I install new money bin defenses

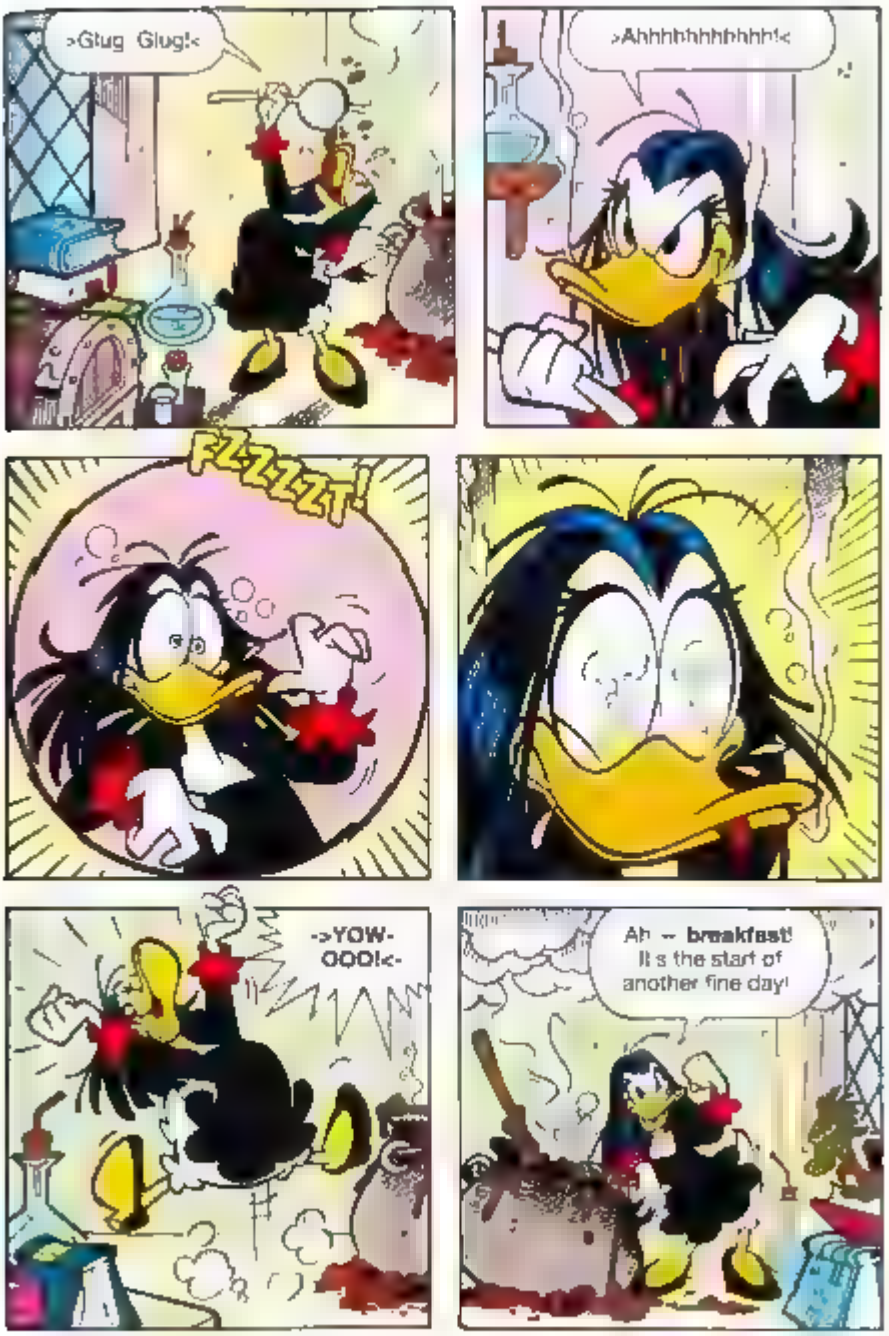

...and it could be worse! At least **fussy old Mr. McDuck** isn't underfoot!

While he's in Lower Hekaw negotiating to export their flying wingnuts can iron out every **bug** I find!


The new defenses have checked out A-OK! Now the machinery takes over while we **relax**!


>Mmmm!<

->MMMM!<-
Uh-oh! What's this? In the lair of the sorceress Magica De Spell, it seems trouble is brewing for Gyro ~
need an especially strong potion
Eye of newt! Hair of dog! Wing of bat
Yes, that should do nicely!
ARGUE!
GURGLE!
POOF!
Perfect! ->Bwahaha!<- Perfect!
Now to put this potent stuff to its proper use!

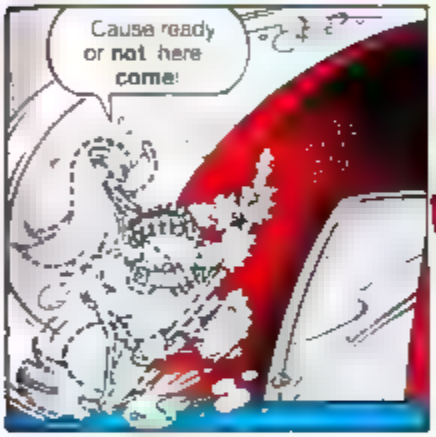

>Glug Glug!<
>Ahhhhhhhhhhh!<
FZZZZZT!
->YOW-OOO!<-
Ah — breakfast! It's the start of another fine day!

I'm tip-top and ready to take on the world — Scrooge McDuck's money bin, that is! -> Hee! Hee! Hee! <-
I'll finally wrest his Number One Dime free with an all-out no-holds-barred attack!
No half-baked schemes this time! Today I rev up my spellcasting to a fever pitch
I'll prepare powerful potions — one for each obstacle that might come up! I'll be ready for all and I'll stop at nothing.
until I get what I want!

Gyro's defenses are all alert, listening for anyone loud as a truckhorse Or quiet as a...
->Squeak?<-
>YAWN!<-

So is Magica preparing for nothing?
That's the last of the potions!
Nothing can stop this red-hot mama! I'm loaded for bear
and imposing as I am, I'm also ready to utilize the powers of subtlety!
SMASH!
Get out of my way you stupid geese! I'm in business!
>WAK!<
>WAK!<
>WAK!<

in business, and more powerful than ever before! But in a pinch, sometimes help...
>Hahahahahaha!< Scrooge McDuck are you ready for me?

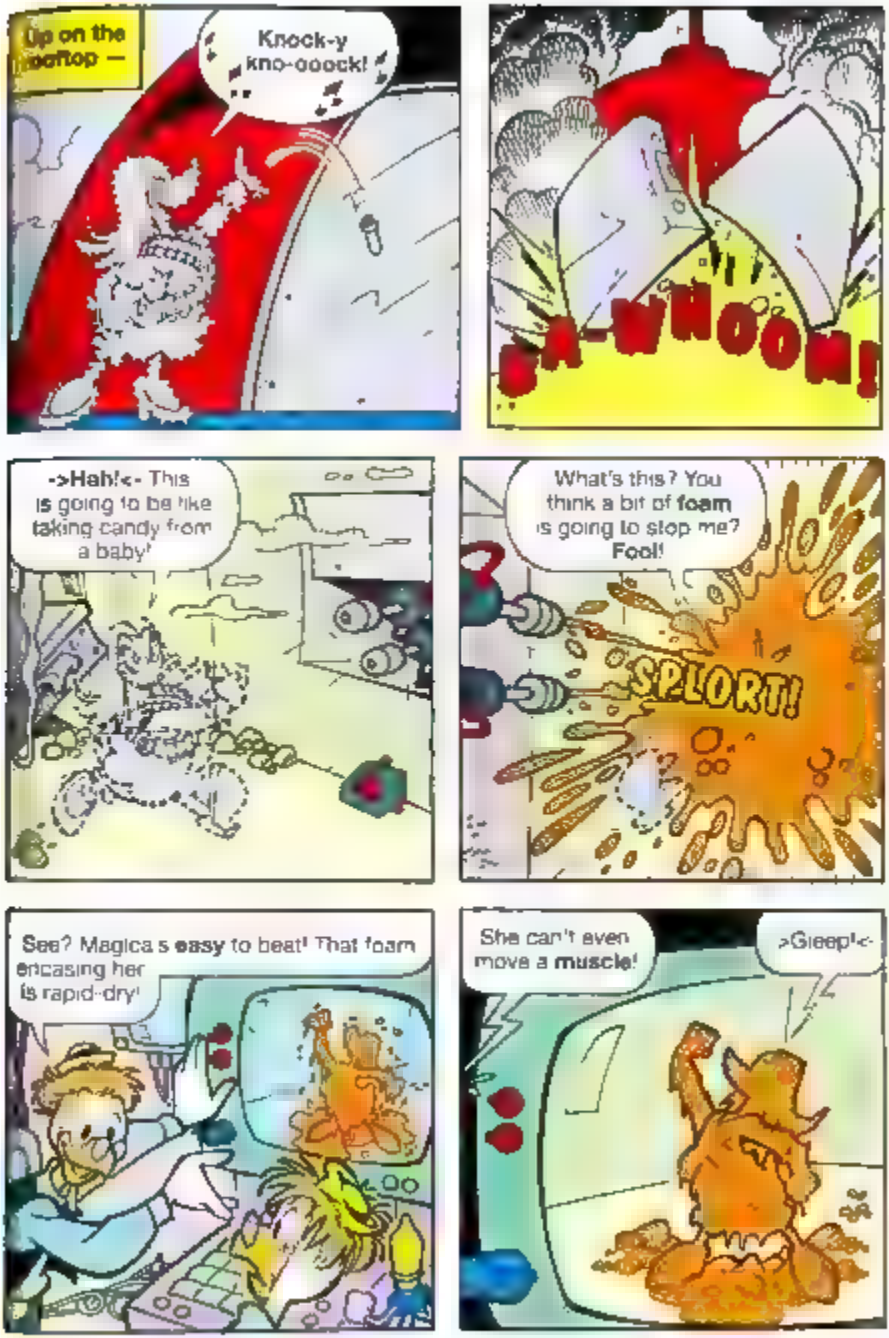

Cause ready or not here come!

...comes from a source you'd never expect —

Those were real alarms, but my monitors don t show an invasion
There must be something there

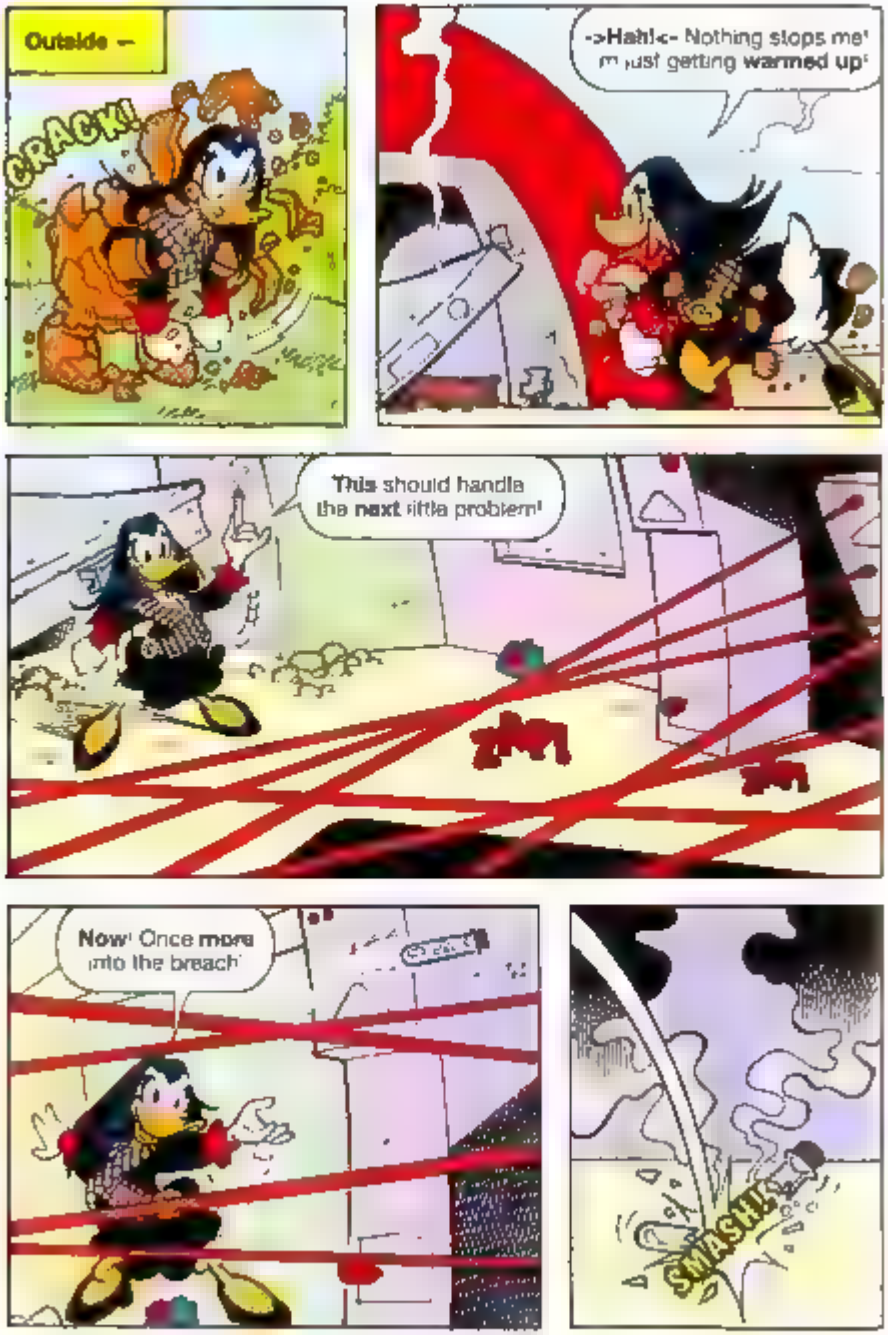
there must be
H- hello!

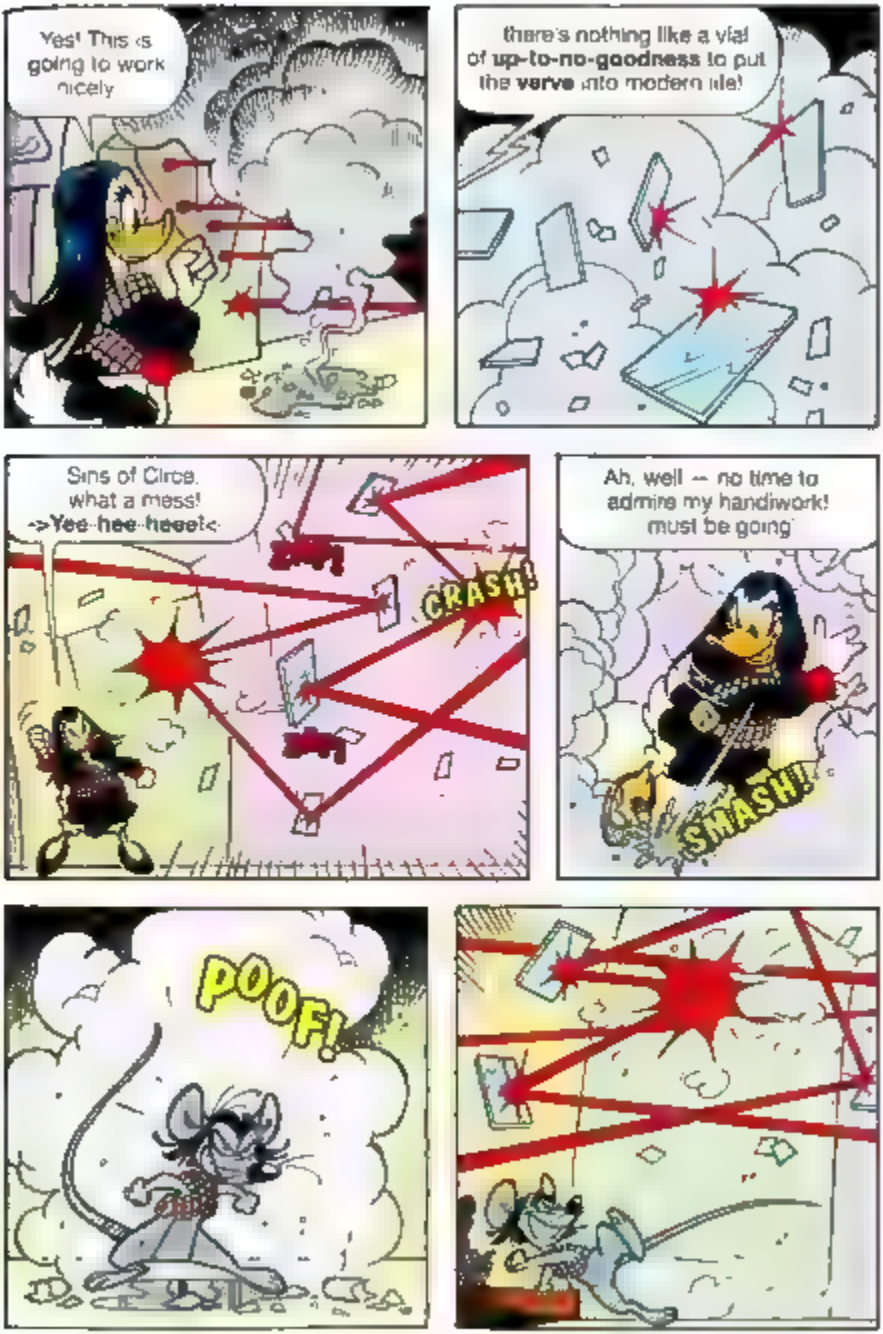
Oh my rods and cones! You're me!
Yes. And I come from a future where Magica's beaten you!
Magica?
Magica De Spell! She set off your alarms — you can't see her now because she's invisible!
It's noon right now! In an hour she'll have defeated you, turning you into me!
You mean my inventions won't lick Magica?
That's right! I came back to warn you because
If you're not prepared, you might not even survive to become me! >BWAA-AAAH!<


Up on the rooftop —
Knock-y kno-oooock!
->Hah!<- This is going to be like taking candy from a baby!
What's this? You think a bit of **foam** is going to stop me? **Fool!**
SPLORT!
See? Magica s **easy** to beat! That foam encasing her is rapid-dry!
She can't even move a **muscle**!
>Gleep!<

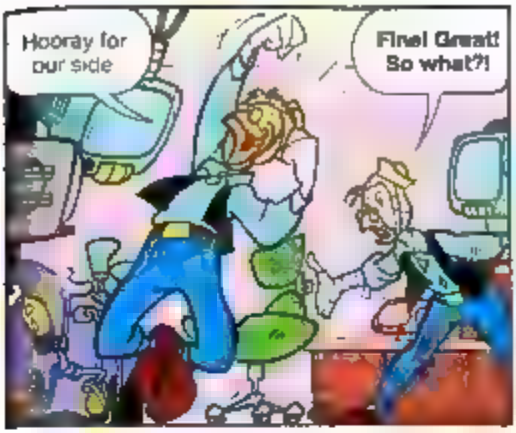
BOOM!
Listen, past self! I'm warning you to look out!
Now, now! Magica's locked! Everything's going to be okay
It can't be. Not if you're to end up as me at one o' clock
She has a potion for this! A potion for that! She's ready for anything you throw against her
...SHE CAN'T BE STOPPED!

Relax! You're safe! There are lines and lines and lines of automated defenses
and trap after trap laid for just the likes of Magica! She doesn't stand a chance!
>Sigh <- thought the same when I was you! Then Magica knocked out my traps one by one
It's going to be horrible! See how look past self you'll barely escape!
You're lost mean I'm lost We're both lost LOST!
So ->gulp!<- what can we do now if we've already lost in the future?


Outside –
CRACK!
->Hah!<- Nothing stops me! I'm just getting warmed up!
This should handle the next little problem!
ZAP!
Now! Once more into the breach!
SMASH!


Yes! This is going to work nicely
there's nothing like a vial of up-to-no-goodness to put the verve into modern life!
Sins of Circe, what a mess! ->Yee-hee-heee!<
CRASH!
Ah, well -- no time to admire my handiwork! must be going
SMASH!
POOF!

I'll give Magica this
she's certainly clever
Completely
clever!
Shudder!
but I just don't think
she can outfox my
mechanical cat.
POUNCE!
BOOM!


Hooray for our side
Fine! Great! So what?!

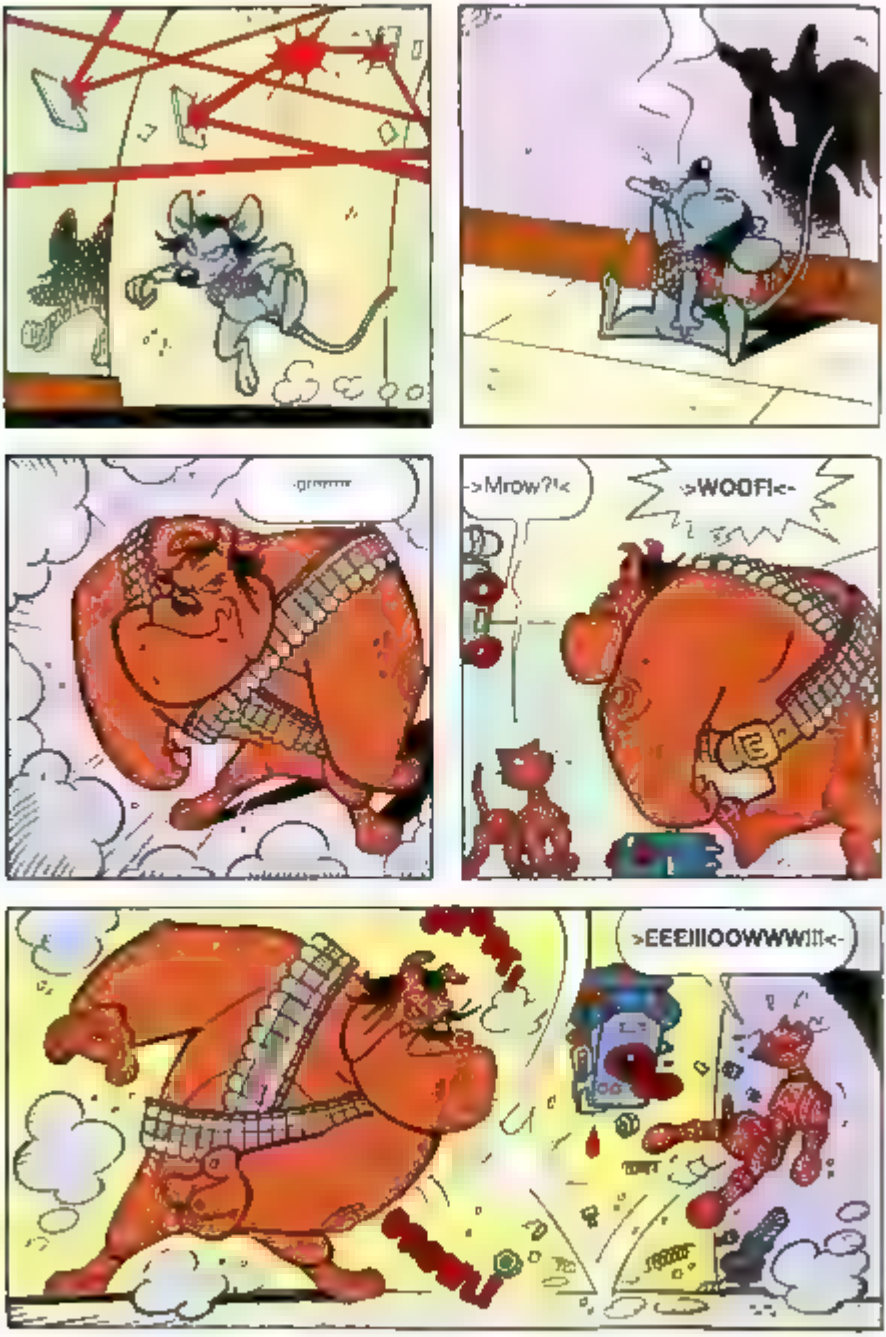
She'll just keep coming and coming! Defeating each line of defense as soon as she **learns** what it is.

At one o clock sharp you'll **know** there's no stopping her ->**Sob!**<- when you're **me**!

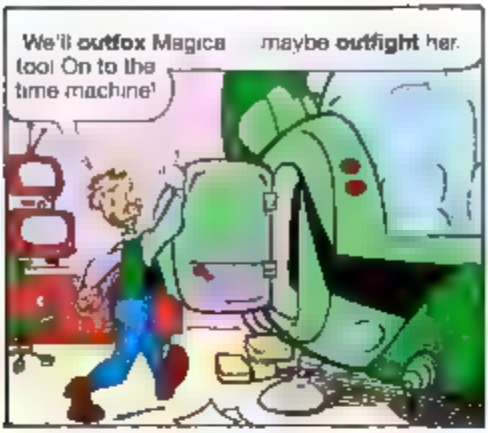
Okay, calm down. If what's happened to you — and **will** happen to **me** — **can't** be changed.

I'm in for some goshawful punishment!

But perhaps that defeat doesn't have to be **final**!


-grrrrrr
->Mrow?!<
->WOOF!<-
>EEEIIIOOWWW!!!<-

Okay! I accept that at one o'clock I'll be beaten! What was— I mean, what will it be like?
As I lay there, defeated and stunned, I saw her steal the Number One Dime!
While she was absorbed in her triumph, I crawled away!
was barely able to drag myself to the time machine and come back to you here!
Good thing you did.
need your help! Do you trust me?
I g-g-guess so! I mean, you're me after all — right?
Good! We're going to get back that Number One Dime!


We'll **outfox** Magica maybe **outfight** her.
tool On to the time machine!

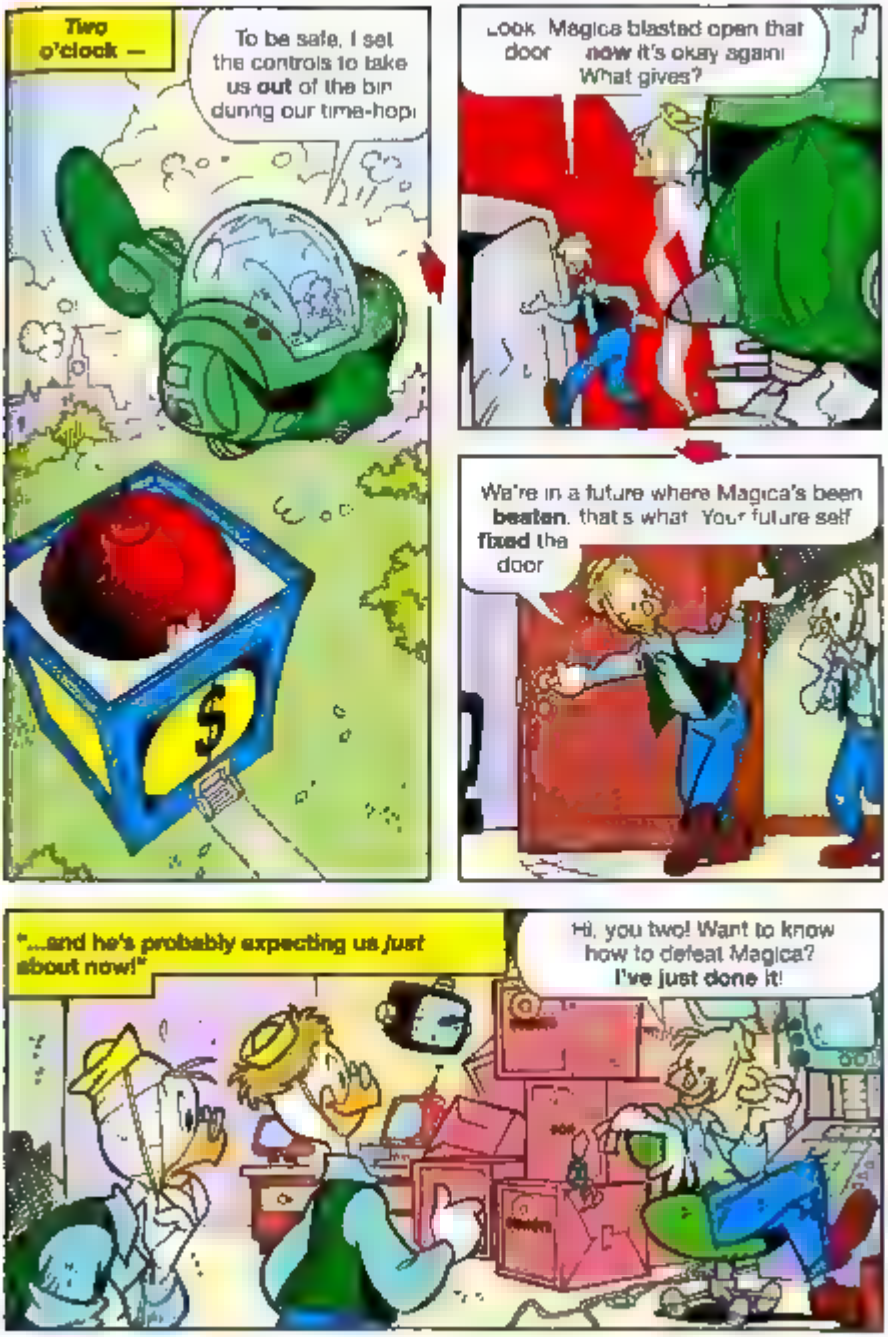
We'll go forward in time to one o'clock and snatch **victory** from the jaws of your defeat

But first we'll go to **two** o clock and find out **how** to defeat Magica by asking **your** future self how he's **already done** it!

Excellent idea But but

I don t remember having thought of t back when I was you!

in fact, do › even recall meeting **me** when I was you?
Oh, well.
>Gulp!<
Let s go


Two o'clock —
To be safe, I set the controls to take us **out** of the biz during our time-hop!
Look. Magica blasted open that door **now** it's okay again! What gives?
We're in a future where Magica's been **beaten**, that's what. Your future self **fixed** the door
"...and he's probably expecting us *just* about now!"
Hi, you two! Want to know how to defeat Magica? **I've just done it!**

You'll need **these** for the battle! I know you have a thousand questions but it's too hard to explain

guess we should trust him!
He's beat Magica hasn't he? Whatever he did— er, **we're going to** do, it must **work!**

Oh! almost forgot! There's one **more** thing you need

this:
AUTO-SERVE

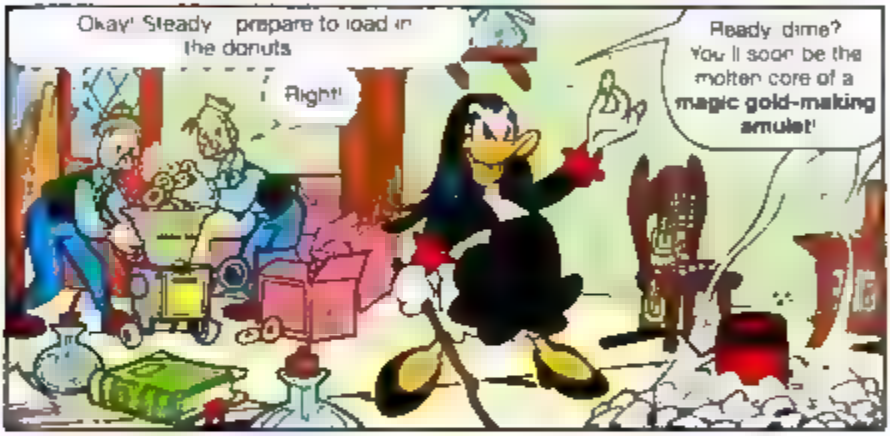
Shortly —
Okay! That's the last of the lot!
Let's get this gizmo onto the space-time continuum
AUTO-SERVE

we're going backward to **one o'clock** and Magica's **victory!**

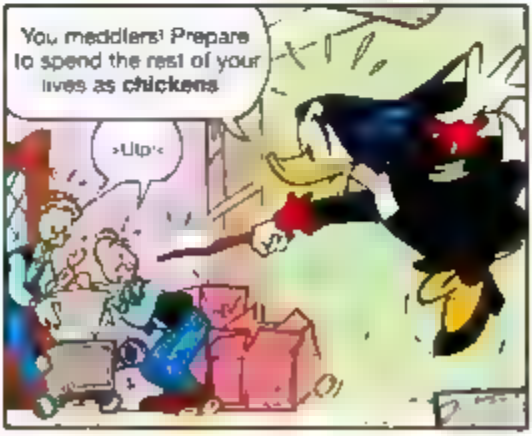
One o'clock —
Yes ! s mine! Scrooge s Number One Dime >Hehahahaha!<
See? There s you future self – escaping to the time machine to get my help!

->Sigh!<- My defeat
Defeat, nothing! We're going to follow Magica now!
We'll catch up with her at her lair!
Uh.. sure! Why don't I think of these things?
->Hahahahaha!<-
Something's wrong, past self! Again you're getting ideas that I don't remember having!
I guess it's not a big deal is it?
>Hah!< In moments, I'll be the richest woman on Earth!

Onward! »Gulp« Or are we acting rashly?
I'll trust our future self! He did sort of hint this would work out okay


Okay! Steady... prepare to load in the donuts
Right!
Ready, dime? You'll soon be the molten core of a magic gold-making amulet!

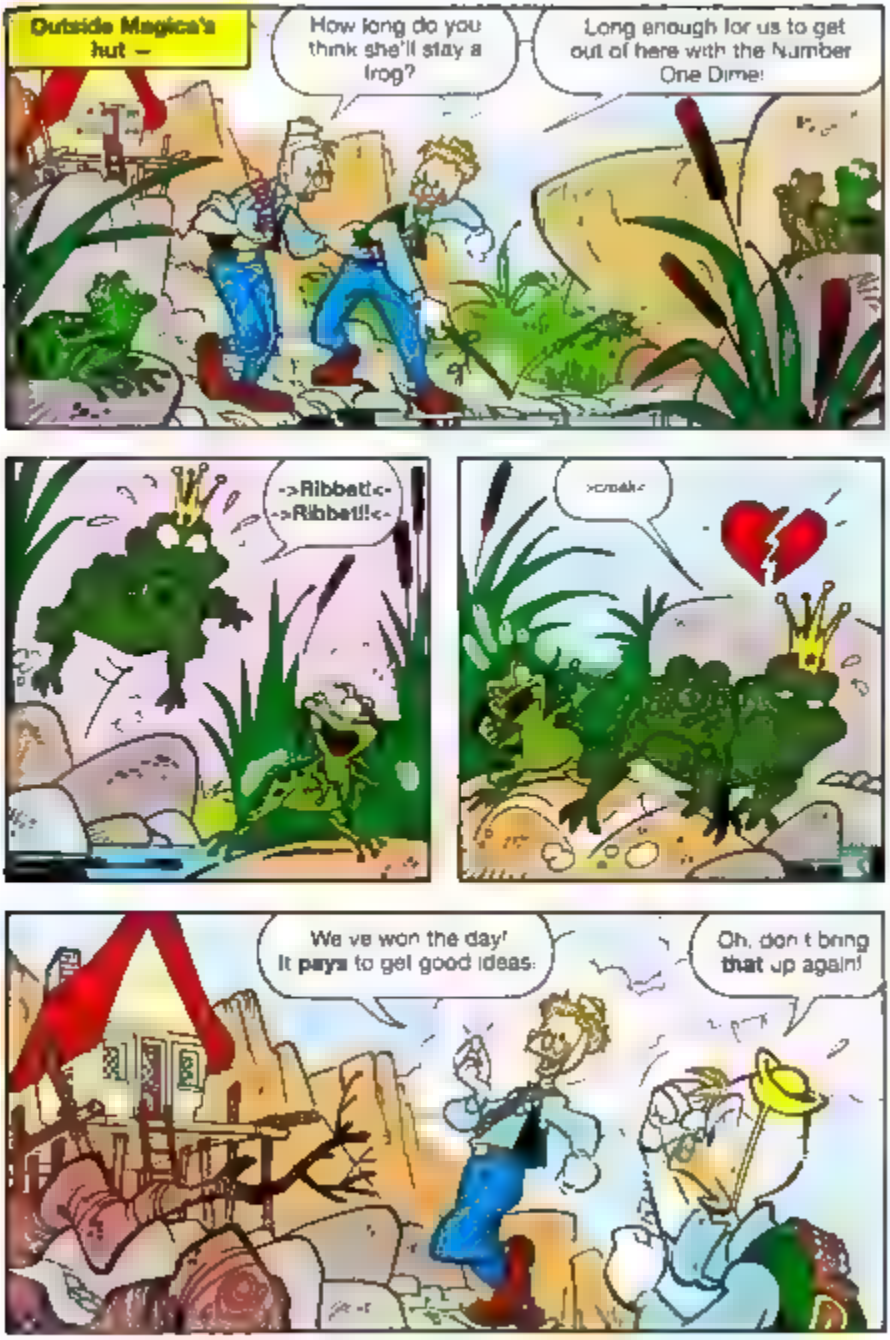
HEY!
FOONT!


You meddlers! Prepare to spend the rest of your lives as chickens
»Ulp«

>ARRGH!!!<
WHUP!
FUP!
PLOP!
POIT!
POIT!
POIT!
will not be defeated by an army of donuts!
WHOP!
->WAAAK!<
WHAP!
->OOOF!<
WHUMP!

Look! If we can get those we stand a fighting chance to really defeat her!
I'll get 'em! Hang on!
How do we know what each one does?
We don't! Just give her everything you've got 'til she's stopped!
->GASP!<-
CRASH!
CRASH!
->Eeep!<-
CRASH!

->MMMOOOO-OOOOFFF!<-
CRASH!
It's working, but we've got to render her **harmless** and trap her!
Not harmless **enough**
POOF!
There!
POOF!
Okay! I think we've got her now!
Lucky for her she's a **frog**! If she'd turned into a **bug**, I'd have left her for the **spiders**!


Outside Magica's hut —
How long do you think she'll stay a frog?
Long enough for us to get out of here with the Number One Dime!
->Ribbet!<-
->Ribbet!!<-
>croak<
We've won the day! It **pays** to get good ideas.
Oh, don't bring **that** up again!

One more time... I'm your future self! When you think of things, I should remember having thought of them!
But no... you're getting ideas I can't recall. You're leading your life down a new path
You mean changing the course of events?
Seems like it! What if you change the future so you never become me? Maybe one of us would disappear!
Goodness! Or both of us! Or the world as we know it!
>Jipt<
No time to lose! Let's wreck Magica's shop, then see about setting things right!

We need to destroy **all** her vials
make her think twice about coming after us if
her frog potion wears off!

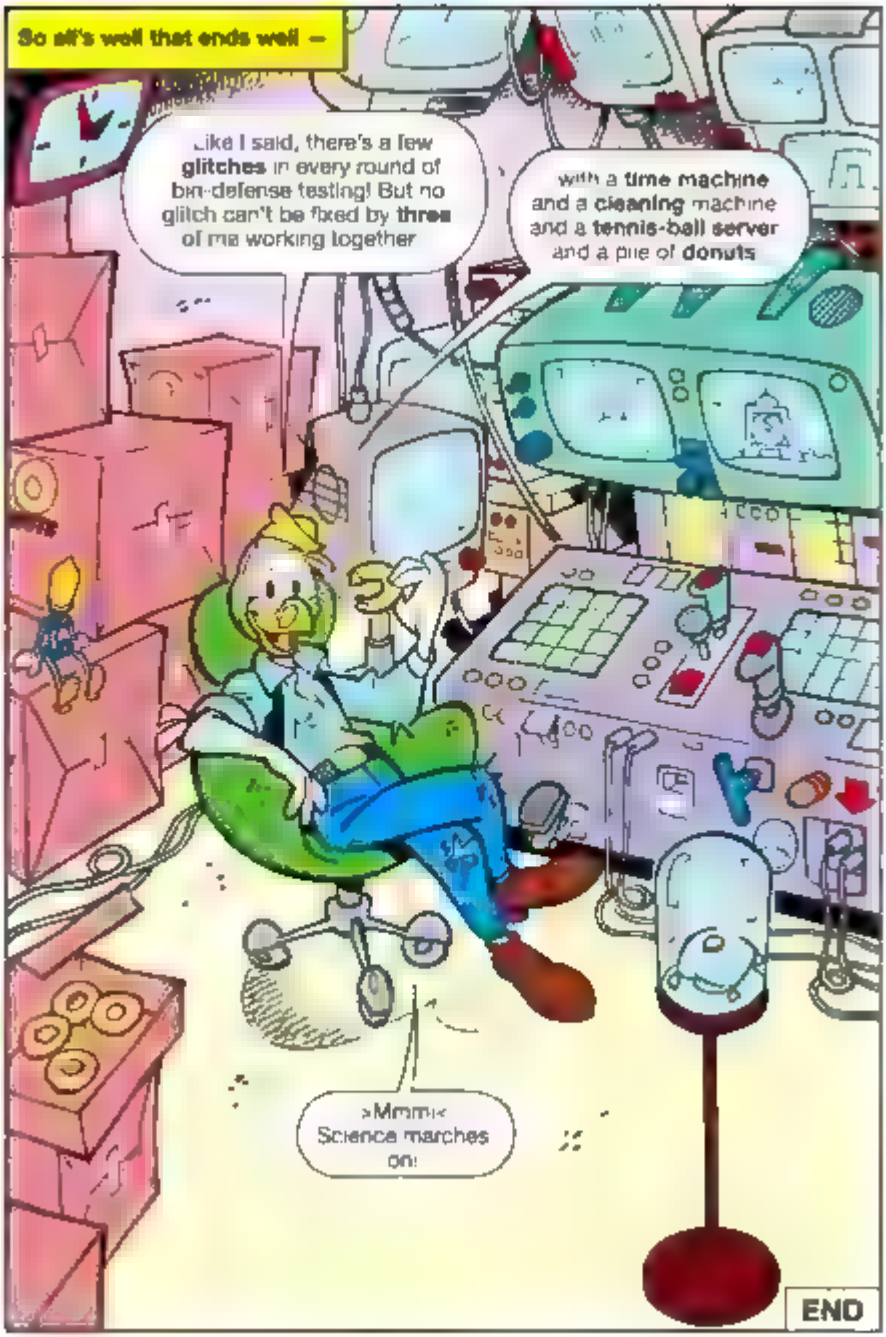
We're better off **not knowing** what
mischief we've rid
her of!
Next we'll fix the
time continuum!

Good ol' Number One! Silly Magica sees
t as **lucky** even though Mr. McDuck
doesn't—
Hey **look**
out

SOUSE!

Past self?!
He seems okay, but completely out of it
SNAP! SNAP!
Hmm! I think I know what happened!
AMNESIA POTION
Disorientation coupled with short-term memory loss. Of course!
That's why I don't recall my past self's experiences! He forgets them before becoming me!
I'll take him back to just before one o'clock! He'll come to his senses at the money bin as though he never left.
$
...and Magica will defeat him, turning him into me right on schedule!

Assured that the course of events hasn't been changed, the future Gyro — now the present Gyro — travels forward to 1 30 and repairs the money bin from Magica's attack —
There! Everything's shipshape again!
Perfect Now I just get umpteen donuts and a tennis-ball-serving machine here by two
.and I'll be ready for my past selves to show up!
do admit a fondness for these chocolate-glazed especially!


So all's well that ends well –
Like I said, there's a few glitches in every round of bot-defense testing! But no glitch can't be fixed by three of me working together
with a time machine and a cleaning machine and a tennis-ball server and a pile of donuts
>Mmm<
Science marches on!
END

The Book Behind The Mask
Don't panic, kids! Just hang loose!

Wow! Did you see that?
The firemen couldn't reach 'em, but Superduck did
Here you go, ma'am!
My babies
Bless you Superduck!
YAYY!
WA-HOO!
Superduck is my ideal
Keep back, folks! We've still got a fire to put out
Good goin' Superduck! Another minute would've been too late!
Glad to help Chief! Anything else can do?
Can you keep that crowd back? They're hampering my men!
You've got it

Break it up, people! Give the firemen room to work.
Your autograph, Super Duck!
I want it too!
You're a real hero!
No good! They're mob-bing me!
Time for some creative crowd control!
Autographs for everyone..
If you move over here!
Now gather round and I'll oblige ya.
YAYYY!
Hey! It's that cute TV reporter, Lorna Doom! I'll give her a break.
...m free for an interview after this, ma'am!
Superduck signs with his left hand to protect his identity!

How generous! Actually I do have a question for you Superduck
Then shoot me all done here
All right! Who authorized you to interfere in public emergencies?
Interfere...?
Yes! Your grandstanding is disgusting!
And your fans are a nuisance! They get in the way of the real rescuers!
But
It's obvious you're just in it for personal glory and the adoration of the misguided public!
Lady, you've got me all wrong!
Then why the mask? What are you hiding?
Who do you think you are?
Hey! You can't talk to Superduck like that!
Hussy!

C'mon, Lorna! The crowd's getting ugly!
Yeeks!
No matter what you think of me, I can't let a mob run roughshod over you
A mob o' your fans. Thanks for nothing
...Lady, you're a tough sell
But I won't waste time arguing with you
Have a nice day
Don't mind her
We're glad you barged in!
Yeah! You saved lives tonight!

It kinda hurts to have that cute reporter think I'm just a glory hog
At least some people appreciate my interfering heroics!
Well, you can't please everyone!
So what if she doesn't like Superduck? Her opinion can't hurt me!
CLICK
so repeal Superduck should be outlawed!
->Ulp!<-
Who is this masked mallard? Why should he be allowed to take the law into his own hands?
The answer is clear he shouldn't!
His self-serving heroics also exert an unhealthy influence on a gullible portion of the public
Tonight Superduck's misguided admirers seriously hampered efforts to fight this blaze!

Why is such behavior **tolerated**? Are **masked vigilantes** now Duckburg's **role models** and **idols**?
It's not **fair**! She didn even **mention** the lives **saved**!
Some **nerve**! Wel she can t do much more than **rail** against me!
But d sure like to know what she s got against **Superduck**!
CLICK
Next evening —
Bank robbery in progress at st and Barks Avenue **Hostage situation**! Request
Hostages! Maybe **Superduck** can help!
It's a **standoff**!
They can't **escape** but
we can't **take 'em** without risk ng harm to their **prisoners**!

Good thing we got Lorna Doom as a hostage
Yeah. The cops'll think twice before risking such a high-profile personality!
You thugs will pay for this!
Not if we take you with us!
Yeah! You're our ticket outta here, doll!
No
Don't shoot men. You'll hit Ms. Doom!
Clear out, cops! Give us a car or we'll ventilate Duckburg's favorite news hen!
WHOOSH
HEY!
>EEEE<
>Ulp<
Hands up! Or we'll ventilate you!
There you go! Safe and sound
Way to go
YAYYY!

Well, Lorna! What do you think of **Superduck** now?
Watch the **late news** tonight and see!
Soon —
If I **hurry** I can catch Lorna's **10 o'clock report**
she's singing **Superduck's** praises
But!
Once more, **Superduck** has **intruded** on an emergency! His **reckless interference** risked the lives of **innocent** bystanders **myself** included!
So **again**, I demand he be **outlawed** for **illegal vigilantism**!
->Gnashl<- She's gonna turn people **against** me!
I don't **get** it
There must be a **reason** she's so down on **Superduck**
Well... maybe ordinary citizen **Donald Duck** can find out what's!
Thanks
You're **aces** with us.

Next Day —
Whoa! Superduck's fans are rallying to his defense!
ZAP TV
SWITCH CHANNELS!
BOO LORNA
UNFAIR TO
I only they weren't such a nerdy bunch
Hey!
Stop, duck!
It's okay! I'm not with those clowns!
->Whew!<- This place is a circus!
Get me that video of Superduck at the fire!
Okay Lorna!
Huh?
Ms. Doom! At last!
Huh? Who are you?
Donald Duck! Concerned citizen!
SLAM!

I want to know why you hate **Superduck**
Oh! You're a **fan**!
No! I'm not like **that bunch** out there! I just wonder what you've got **against** him?
Aside from his **grandstanding** and **neurotic egocentric behavior**?
But he's done a lot of **good**! And your **TV tirades** are **biased**
So let Superduck **sue** me!
As a **journalist**, it's my **duty** to expose **public menaces**!
And in **my** opinion real heroes don't wear **masks**!
I'm preparing a report that'll put an **end** to him!
I'm going to show the world **who** and **what** he **really** is under that mask
->Ulp!<- Sounds like she's trying to **reveal** my **secret identity**!
Now let me ask **you** something, Mr Duck!

If you're not a fan why are you here?
Huh?
Why... I just think your... reports should be fair!
Really! I find it very interesting that out of all his supporters
only you showed up not wearing a Superduck costume!
WE LOV SUPERDUC
LORNA DOOM IS MEAN!
Ehr... I told you I'm not a fan!
Then what's your stake in this?
Just who are you, anyway?
...m nobody! Just an ordinary guy
But what does Donald Duck do for a living?
Why should you care about my reports being fair to Superduck?
Forget it, lady
I can't! You've got me curious! I want to know all about you!
You'd be bored! Really!
Holy Cow!

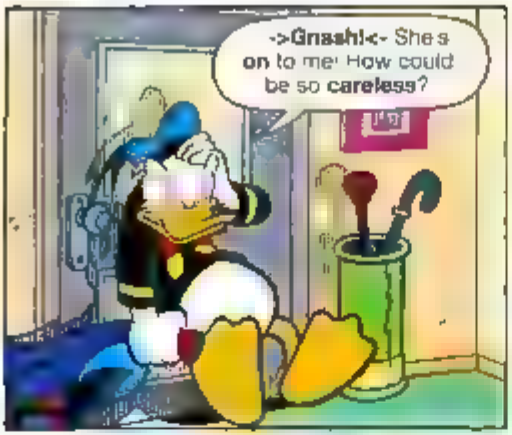
Come back!
Can't! Gotta run!
That could've gone better!
I can't shake her! She must be part race horse!
Oh great! A traffic jam!
Maybe I can lose her in this crowd!
STOP!
>Gasp!<
Keep back! One of the bridge's supports has buckled! It'll collapse any second!
Oh no! There's a school bus up there
Look! Superduck He'll save 'em

Superduck?! Where?
Good thing I brought my costume!
This'll be kinda cramped, but there's no time to lose!
We came as soon as we heard, Lorna!
Zoom in on that school bus!
HELP! HELP!
I'm afraid those kids have had it!
Not if I can help it!
Aha! This cable is just what I need!
No time for anything fancy!
SHRIEK!
SCREAM!

I'll anchor it to the axle
Look!
Super-duck
Now just need several tons of leverage!
->AAH!<- The pylon's collapsing!
This oughtta do it!
>Uip!< I hope!
YOW!
YANK
WHANG
Everyone okay?
->Gasp!<-
Superduck!
You saved us

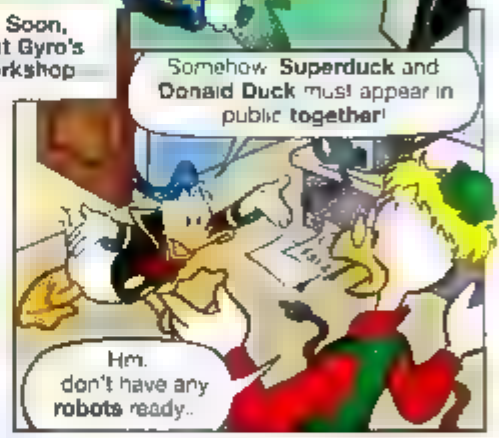
All out,
Wow! It'll be tough making Superduck a villain after this. Lorna!
Lorna? Where d she go?
Later —
I'm worn out! This super hero stuff can be grueling!
Hm... no Lorna Doom on the news tonight! Maybe she's changed her mind about Superduck after today!
DING DONG
PLOP
Hello, Donald!
What do you want?
Just some answers
You can spare a minute, can't you?
No! I'm busy!
Watching the news? Did you miss me?

What are you doing?
Just looking! A person's home says a lot about him!
Well, stop snooping! There's nothing newsworthy here!
Oh no?
What's this?!
Yow!
Well, well! A Superduck costume! I suspected as much!
Gimme that!
It uh belongs to my nephews They're big fans!
Big is right. This is an adult outfit!
So what?! I don't have to put up with this! Get out!
My! How defensive!



First I go down there and make her **suspicious** of **Donald Duck**, and now **this!**
It's like I subconsciously **want** to be revealed
But I **mustn't!**

Soon, at Gyro's workshop

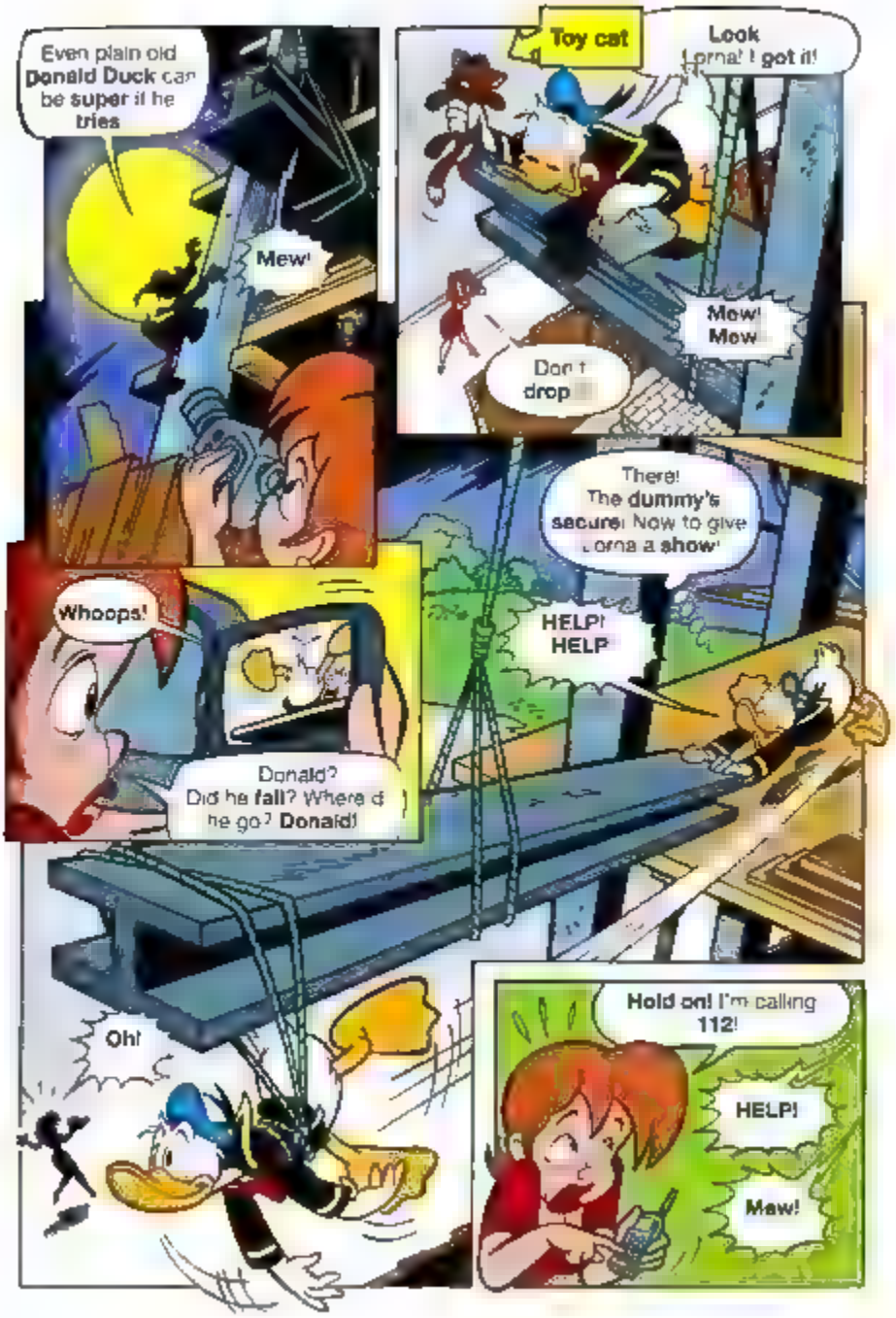


Later —
As figured, Lorna is following me! Good!
!
Why, hello Lorna! Nice day, eh?
My! A camera and everything! I'm flattered!
But aren't you wasting video?
I'm sure I'll get something usable eventually!
Hi, folks!
But look it is him!
I'm sure!
Great Scott! Superduck!
Nice try, Donald! But I'm not taking my viewfinder off you!

He's up there See?
Am I see 's your face! It's turning red!
LOOK, w you?!
am it's quite a show
ZZ BZZ
Uh-oh! I think I busted the remote! The dummy s flailing like a dervish!
CLICK CLICK CLICK
FWAP!
A dummy Superduck
Must be some kind of advertising stunt. Heh-heh!
PLOP

Okay! Now things are a billion times worse!
So —
Well I'm still out of workable robots!
What am I gonna do?
I know! We'll fix up another dummy, but this time as Donald Duck
Another dummy? How is that better?
Because this time you'll rescue it as Superduck — and carry it away with you
Well maybe! But this time I'll set it up! And no catapults!
Aw
That night
Thanks for coming Donna!
How could I resist?
KEEP OUT!
You said you had something important to tell me about Superduck!

That's right! I want to explain about that costume and about my... attitude toward Superduck
This should be good
You see Lorna, Superduck is an ideal to us ordinary guys
Do tell
Yes. We wish we could be like him — and do the heroic things he does!
And that could be dangerous.
But he could also inspire real heroism. For instance... if there were a crisis when Superduck wasn't around
Mew! Mew!
What's that?
Sounds like a kitten! Oh! The poor thing must be trapped up there
Mew!
Donald?
Y see? When Superduck's not available it's up to us normal slobs to step in!
KEEP OUT!


Even plain old Donald Duck can be super if he tries
Mew!
Toy cat
Look Lorna! I got it!
Mew! Mew
Don't drop
There! The dummy's secure! Now to give Lorna a show!
HELP! HELP
Whoops!
Donald? Did he fall? Where d he go? Donald!
Oh!
Hold on! I'm calling 112!
HELP!
Mew!

Never mind calling for help Lorna! I'm here!
Super-duck
Keep calm.
I've got you!
Uh-oh! I can't get the darn thing loose!
KA-ROOM
Yep.
Now really be dial 2

I sense this idea also backfired!
I hear you! I'm coming up
NO! >Argh!< >Strain!<
Mew! Mew!
No use! Can't access my power glove or anything else!
I'm at Lorna's mercy!
There you are
Help is on the way! Are you all right?
>Groan!< I'm fine! Just a bit pressed!
I knew it! Another dummy!
That makes two of us! I... I guess the jig's up!
It sure is!
NO!

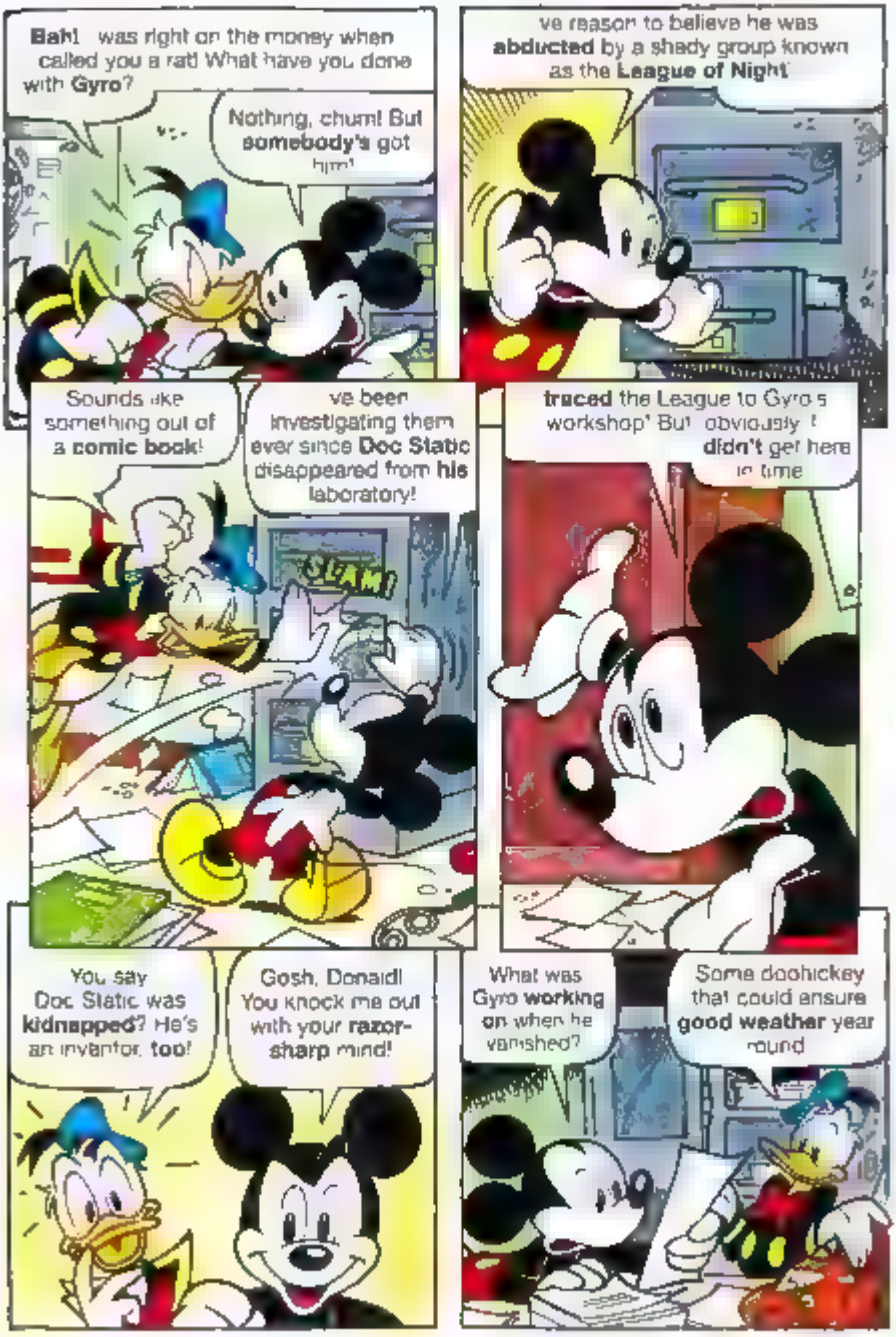
Okay! Now you know! Donald Duck is really Superduck!
HA HA BWA-HAHA HAW HAW!
What do you take me for an idiot?!
Then don't insult my intelligence! You're no more Superduck than I am!
But you've sure been going out of your way to make me think so! I assumed you were a rabid but harmless fan!
But after this it's obvious your obsession has become dangerously psychotic! You could've killed yourself!
But you've been following me filming me
Sure!

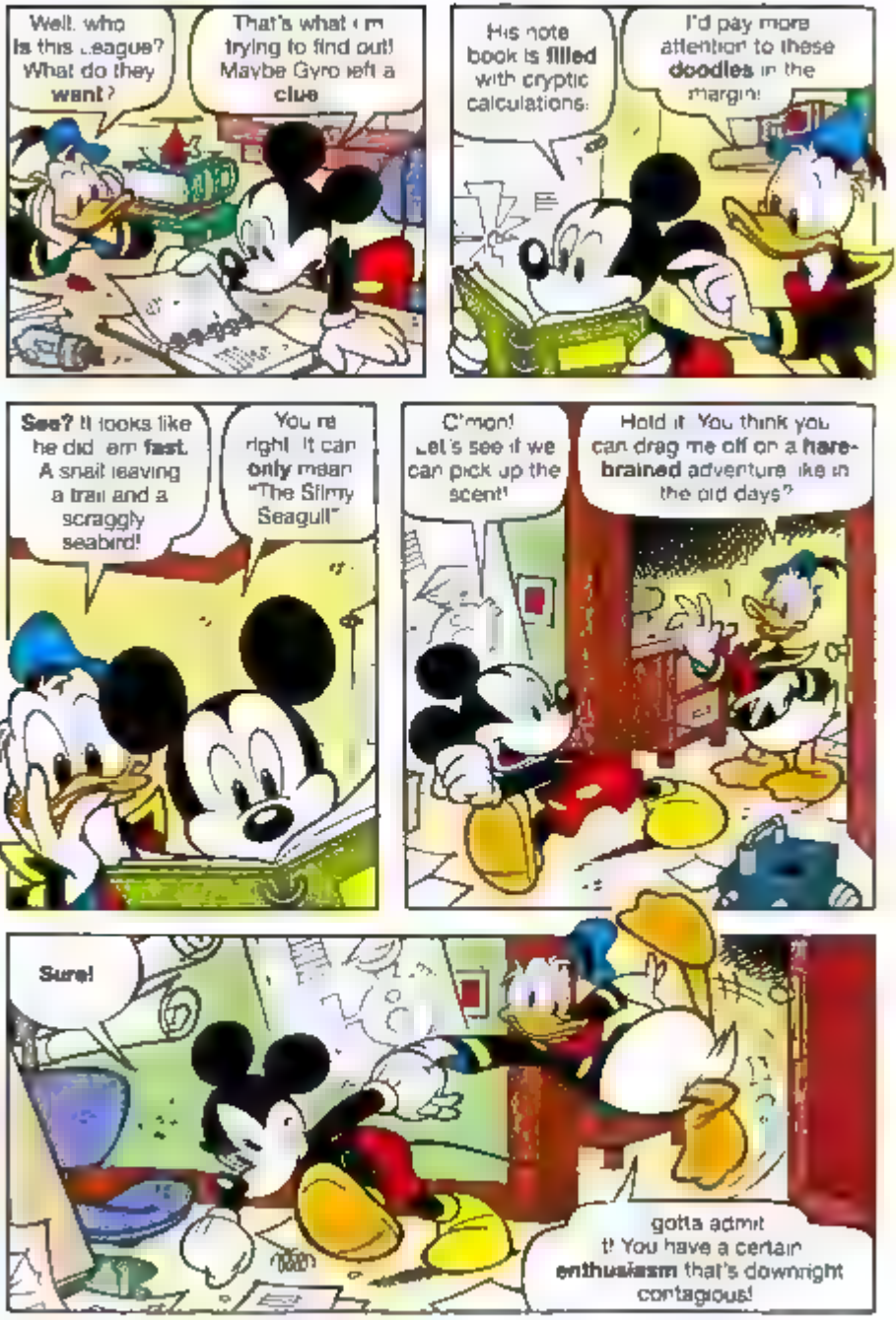
For my upcoming report on the bad influence Superduck has on his unstable impressionable fans And you're living proof!
I'm going to rip the mask from Superduck Reveal him as the unsuitable role model he s Why, he's a menace the weak-minded!
Oh! That report
p here boys!
And so —
Well m glad my secret is safe but at what cost?
Thanks to Donald Donald Duck is now known as the world's biggest supergeek
Let this be a lesson to all you would-be Superducks
this could be you!
Oh The super-irony!
END

Spies Like Them
Donald has dropped by Gyro's workshop, only to find —
>Gasp!< The place is in shambles! And it looks like Gyro's been kidnapped!
© 2005-179

But why would anybody nab **Gyro**? For his **new invention**?
It was supposed to be some kind of gizmo that would **alter body chemicals** so that people living in the far north won't become **depressed** during dark winter months
CREAK!
Who'd want **that**?
SCUFFLE!
Hold the phone! A **sound** from Gyro's office! Someone's **still** prowling around in here!
No time to run for help! The creep might be **gone** by the time I get back! >Gulp!< Only one thing to do
Try to catch 'im by **surprise**!
All right, you rat! **The jig is up!**

Resistance is futile! I've got you in my patented death-grip. Now **where's** Gyro?
Oh, for Pete's sake! This is **ridiculous!** Let me just switch on the **lamp!**
Mickey Mouse?
Hiya, Donald! I should've **known** it'd be you! How's about **letting go** of me now?


Bah! was right on the money when called you a rat! What have you done with Gyro?
Nothing, chum! But somebody's got him!
ve reason to believe he was abducted by a shady group known as the League of Night
Sounds ike something out of a comic book!
ve been investigating them ever since Doc Static disappeared from his laboratory!
traced the League to Gyro s workshop' But obviously ! didn't get here in time
SLAM!
You say Doc Static was kidnapped? He's an invantor, too!
Gosh, Donald! You knock me out with your razor-sharp mind!
What was Gyro working on when he vanished?
Some doohickey that could ensure good weather year round

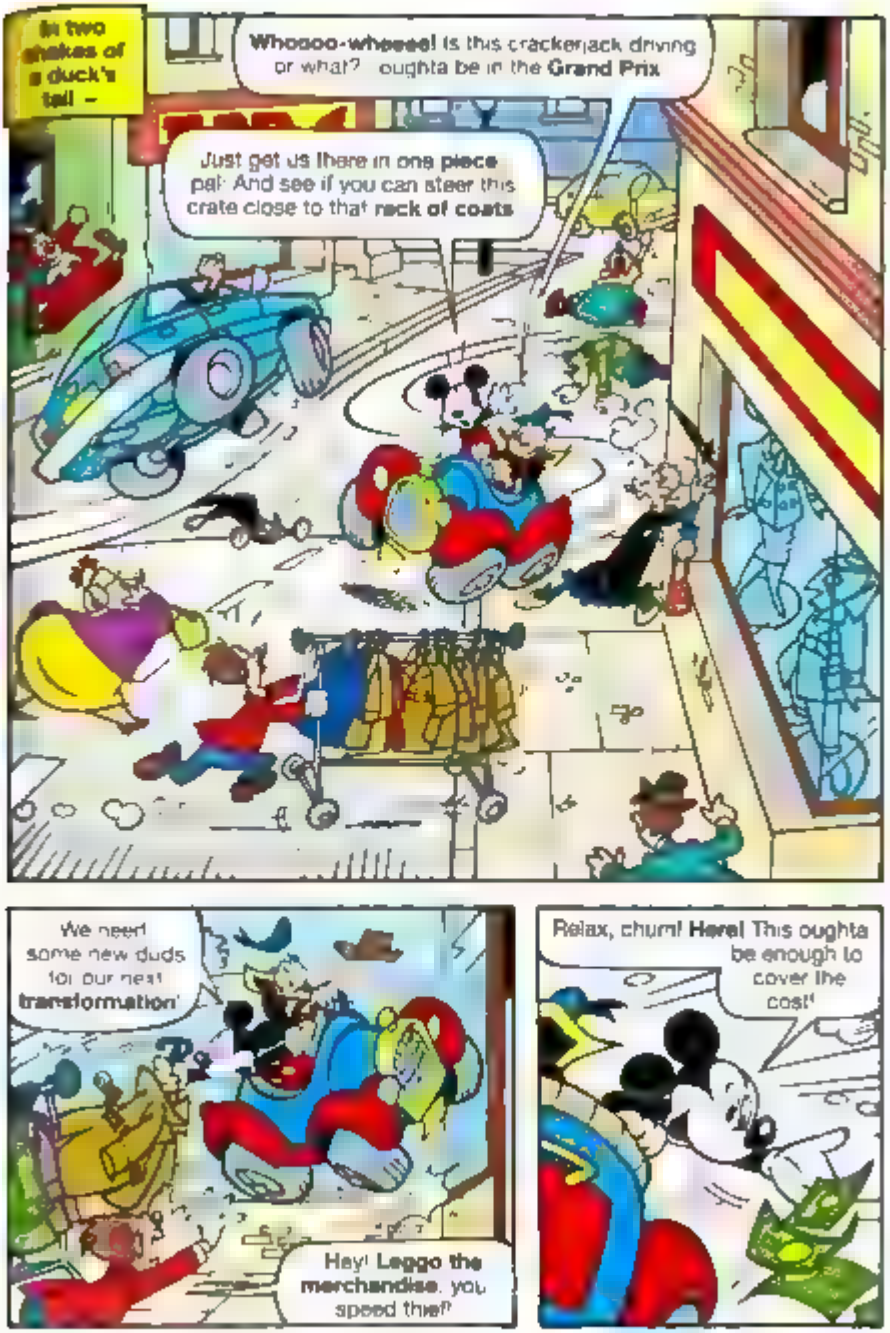

Well, who is this League? What do they want?
That's what I'm trying to find out! Maybe Gyro left a clue
His note book is filled with cryptic calculations.
I'd pay more attention to these doodles in the margin!
See? It looks like he did 'em fast. A snail leaving a trail and a scraggly seabird!
You're right. It can only mean "The Slimy Seagull"
C'mon! Let's see if we can pick up the scent!
Hold it. You think you can drag me off on a hare-brained adventure like in the old days?
Sure!
gotta admit it! You have a certain enthusiasm that's downright contagious!

Shortly, at the Duckburg Docks —
"The Slimy Seagull"! Sooner or later, every underworld bug in the city passes through those grimy doors
Yeah! But do you really think these cheesy disguises will fool the mugs inside?
No sweat! All we gotta do is act tough
Right Mickey
Clear th' bar ya lame-brained lunk heads! I'm so thirsty muh tongue feels like it's weann' a fur coat

Not bad Donald! But try not to attract so much attention
Whut's yer pleasure stranger?
Gimme some milk
Milk? Hah!
Get a load o this pantywaist boys He wants milk!
Har! Har! Har!
Whut a sad sight Milk!
Donald! Didn't you hear what I said? Act tough!
And put it in a dirty glass!
Yes sir! Right away, sir! Comin right up, sir!

Gimme another lout. This time add a dash a **chocolate sauce**!
Looks like Donald's got things under control! Time for me to **snoop around**!
Those two goons look like likely **minions** o' the League! I eavesdrop
It was bad enough we had to scamper over to HQ to deliver that **quack**
now we re supposed to rush to th **train station**
To pick up two guys we ain't never **seen**!
Everything is such a big **secret** in the League!
I know! But believe that these two guys are a couple o' **big-wigs** in the organization
Who cares? They can
Rumor is, they re real **nasty** sons-o'-guns!

Remind me again! What do those lugs call themselves?
Plamen and Baranko! Lieutenants of the High One!
Why d you ask me that? You know their names
didn't ask you nothin' Let's go!
Quit tremblin parasite, and shove that scoop of ice cream in there!
I'll show ya a man's drink!
Donald!
I m counting on you for a shortcut to the train station! We ve gotta beat those crooks there!
You've come to the right duck! I know this burg like the back of my hand!


In two shakes of a duck's tail –
Whoooo-wheeee! Is this crackerjack driving or what? oughta be in the Grand Prix
Just get us there in one piece pal! And see if you can steer this crate close to that rack of coats
We need some new duds for our next transformation!
Hey! Leggo the merchandise, you speed thief!
Relax, chum! Here! This oughta be enough to cover the cost!

Moments later, at Duckburg Depot —
->Whew!<- We're early! Ain't nobody here cept fer those two dudes
->Uhh<- Ya don't suppose that's them, do ya?
Only one way ta find out! Ask em!
Scuse me gentlemen! Mind if we inquire as to yer monikers?
m Plaman and he's Baranko! The train wuz ahead of schedule!
We been waitin' We don't like waitin Where were you mugs?
Suh-suh-sorry sir Traffic was murder
Pah! A feeble excuse! But if you take us to the headquarters pronto, we'll forget it

"Headquarters" turns out to be a mansion in the hills above town —
All hail Plaman and Baranko, First Lieutenants of the Exalted High One!
The Duckburg Chapter of the League Of Night is honored to greet you!

Say! I could get **used** to this!
Yeah? Well, **don't** get carried away! Remember our **mission**!
Sir! What about the briefcase of **heavy water** and **nocturrtherium**?
Huh? Speak **English**, marble-
The High One was expecting you to **personally** deliver it
We couldn't help but notice you **don't** seem to have a briefcase!
Take a **chill pill**, worry warts! Heavy water weighs a **ton**! Yer nuts if ya think I'm gonna lug it around!
You see, we sent it and the nocturrtherium and the **other stuff** by **registered mail**! It'll be here **any** minute!
Oh. Well! That's okay then!

Gosh! Do you really **know** the Exalted High One?
Natch, Jackson! We're like this
->Pssst <- Mick. Who is this Exalted High One anyway?
That's what I aim to **find out**
Distract our hosts while I sneak a peek around this dump!
Sure! I'll keep these flounders on the hook with tales of the **good ol' days!**
Yessiree! Me and the ol' High One **go way back**! Why, we used to play marbles when we were kids! Naturally **he** always lost
Really? **Wow!** Just imagine!

Mickey discovers a secluded office in the mansion
Hmm! Transport plans! Diagrams of the city's power grid! What can it all mean?
CLIK!
Night vision goggles? Curiouser and curiouser! Huh? That weird sound.
An eerie bone-chilling chant. Coming from deep in the bowels of the mansion!
Criminy! It's black as pitch down here! Can I see a thing! know! try these night goggles!
>Gasp!< don't believe it

[redacted]
[redacted]
Oh, look, a bunch of black-clad ninjas. Training flawlessly in utter darkness.

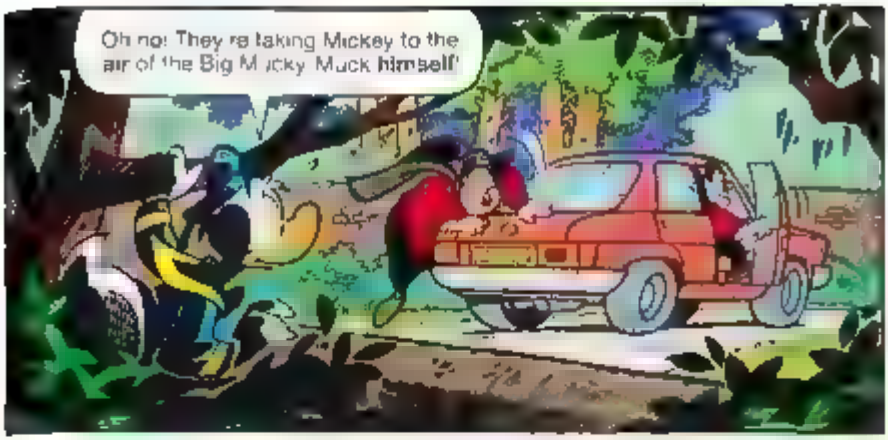
Meanwhile ~
So there we were! Plaman on my left! The High One on my right! Me in the middle! Three against a thousand!
Plaman was shot in the arm! The High One took an arrow in the leg! I got clipped in the tailfeathers! Three against a thousand!
Still we fought on Ruthlessly! Three against a thousand!
Oh my can't stand the suspense!
Well we finally trounced the rascals But have to ad they were some of the toughest mugs we d ever met
Huh?

Oooh! I get tired just telling the story
>Ahem!<- Why didn't anybody meet us at the station?
We had to lug this briefcase of heavy water and nocturntherium all the way here!
And the stuff weighs a ton!
Who are you?
Why, we're Plaman and Baranko, of course!
Then who is he?
Yoicks! The jig is up! Feets, do your stuff!

Mickey! We gotta fly the coop! They're onto us!
Donald! For heaven's sake shut up
Too late! Your squawking has alerted the ninjas to our presence!
Ninjas? What ninjas?
Here! Put on these goggles and see for yourself!
Wak!
An army of creeps in black pajamas! What do we do?
Run Donald! Run! Back up the steps!

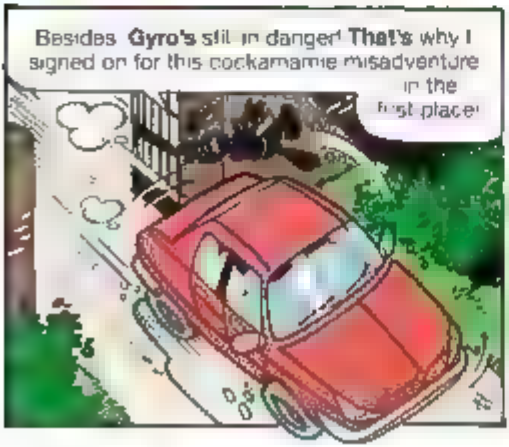
Oh no! Plaman and Baranko and the rest of their goons!
The ninjas are right behind us. We're trapped
Grab the spying imposters
It's so dark. Hard to see!
got one of 'em!
But where's the other?
Thanks to these goggles, I managed to give those bums the slip. Too bad about Mickey though

There! We've bound the spy hand and foot! He **can't escape**! But who is this miserable rodent?
Don't you **recognize** him?
He's an old **foe** of the High One!
am?
Come! We'll take him with us as we **deliver** the heavy water and nocturnotherium!
The Exalted High One will be **delighted** to greet this captive pest face-to-face!
Before he **eliminates** the interloper once and for all!

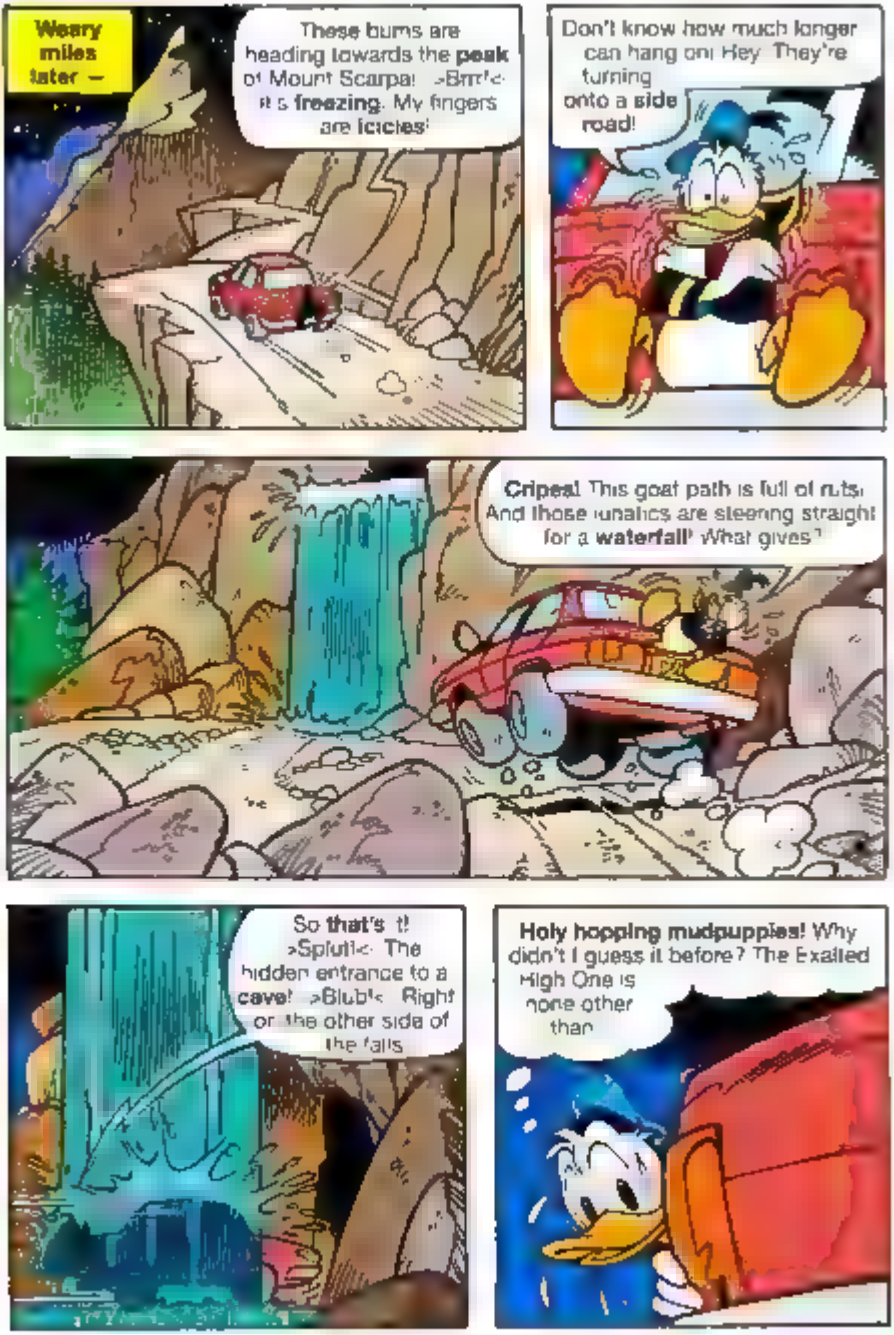

Oh no! They're taking Mickey to the lair of the Big M icky Muck himself!

What to do? I'm outta he woods! I could ust go home to my safe comfy bed! But but

No! I can t et the little squirt face the music all alone!


Besides Gyro's still in danger! That's why I signed on for this cockamamie misadventure in the first place!

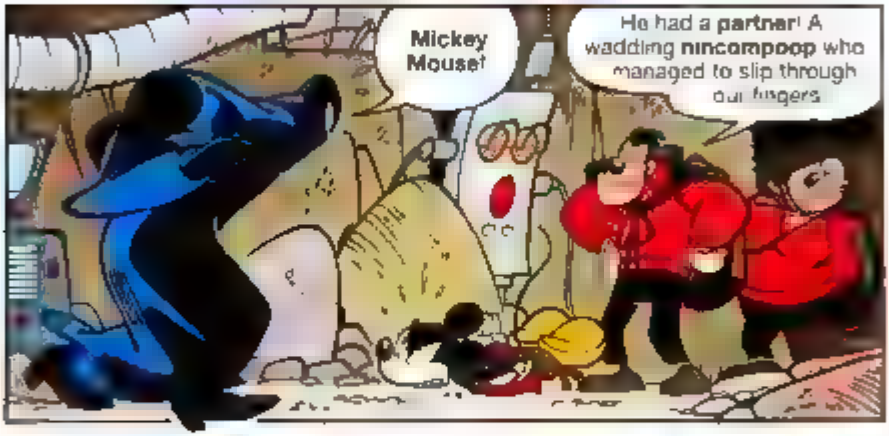
'd like to think I know what m doing, but don't!


Weary miles later —
These bums are heading towards the peak of Mount Scarpa! >Brrr!< It's freezing. My fingers are icicles!
Don't know how much longer I can hang on! Hey! They're turning onto a side road!
Cripes! This goat path is full of ruts. And those lunatics are steering straight for a waterfall! What gives?
So that's it! >Sputt!< The hidden entrance to a cave! >Blubb!< Right on the other side of the falls.
Holy hopping mudpuppies! Why didn't I guess it before? The Exalted High One is none other than

The Phantom Blot!
Greetings loyal lieutenants of my League Of Night. Welcome to the epicenter of ev
From here I will launch my greatest plan... Operation Eternal Sunset! I trust you have brought the final ingredients I need

That and **more**, O Great One! Wait 'll you see who came along for the ride
Yikes!

We caught him **sneaking** around our mansion headquarters
Put me down, you ham-fisted thick-wits!


Mickey Mouse!
He had a **partner!** A waddling **nincompoop** who managed to slip through our fingers

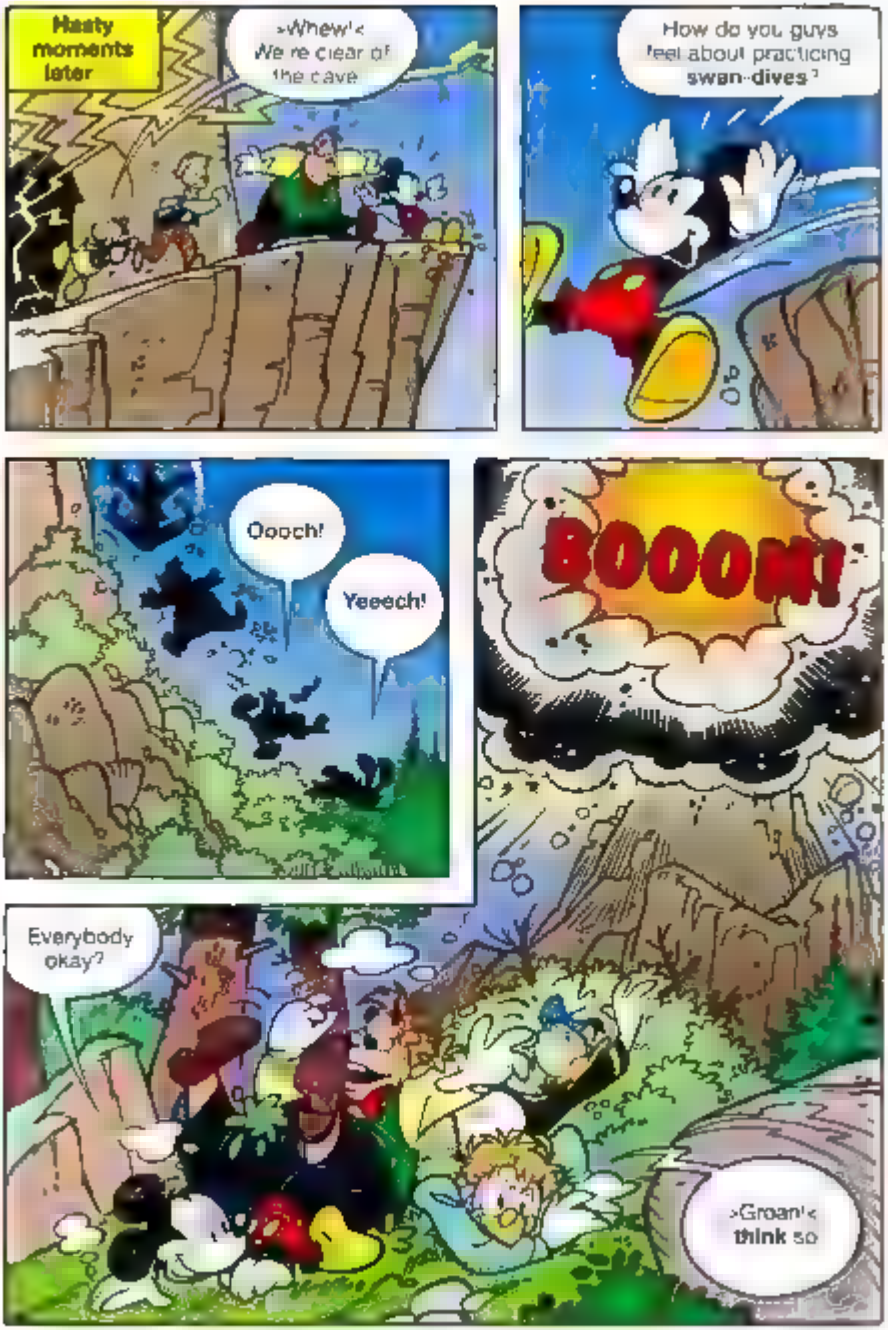
No matter! There's no **way** the wretched waterfowl could **locate this stronghold!** And even if he does, it will be **too late**

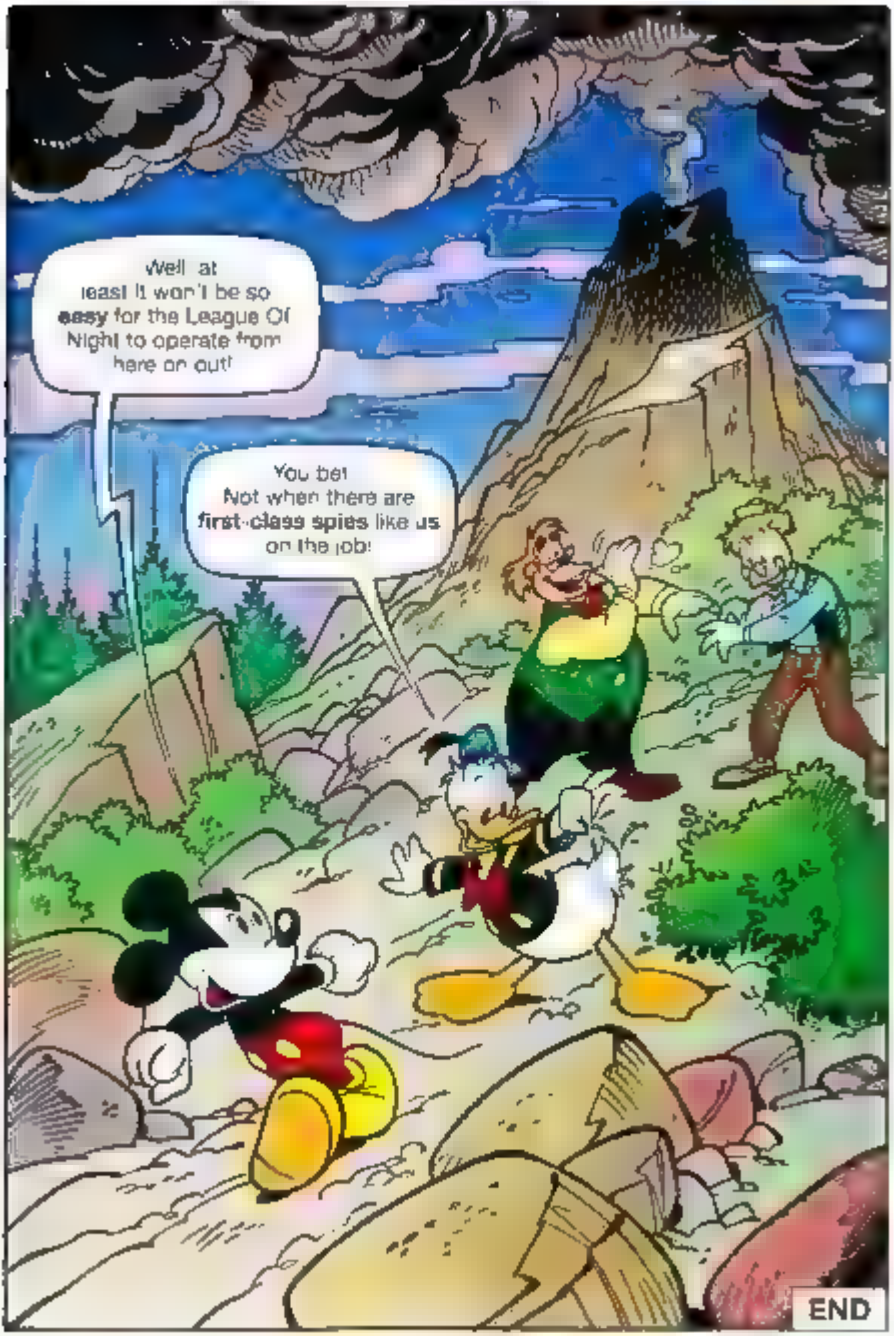
We thought you'd enjoy **dispensing** with the rodent **personally!**
Indeed! A long anticipated **treat!**

But first a little gloating will add to the pleasure! Let me initiate the operation as I explain it to our mousy friend!
It was so easy to kidnapp Doc Static! So easy to force him to modify the weather machine he developed!
Sorry, Mickey! I couldn't hold out!
Now the device, fueled by heavy water, will cloak the earth in a thick layer of clouds. Creating perpetual night!
CLICK
Next I'll use an altered version of Gyro's gizmo, infused with nocturntherium, to bombard the population!
This will make every living person deathly afraid of the dark!
All eyes are on the Blot. It's my only chance to help Mickey!
My ninja shock troops, trained to operate in pitch blackness, will be my enforcers! At last I shall achieve world domination.

>Psst!<
Hold still while I tackle these knots
Donald? Man! You're a sight for sore eyes!
Exalted One! The feather-brained accomplice is among us!
Whoops! Caught with my pants down! Except I don't wear pants!
All I can do is buy a little time!
Put up your dukes, Blotty! Let's see what you're made of!
Donald's gamble is paying off! These knots are loose enough for me to wriggle free!
Bah! Foolish duck! You are no match for me!
>Ngh!<
Maybe he's not. blowhard! But I can drop you like a bad transmission!
>Ugnh!<

Don't worry, High One! We got him!
Donald! We're done for! Crank up Doc's dingus
Way ahead of you, chum! The least we can do is fritz the sucker's
You fool! You're overloading it!
He's right, Donald! In a moment this whole cave will be blown sky high!
Gah! The intricate gossamer threads of my devilish design have been torn asunder!
Flee, comrades! The League will rise again!
Mickey They're getting away!
Let 'em go, Donald! We gotta save Doc and Gyro!

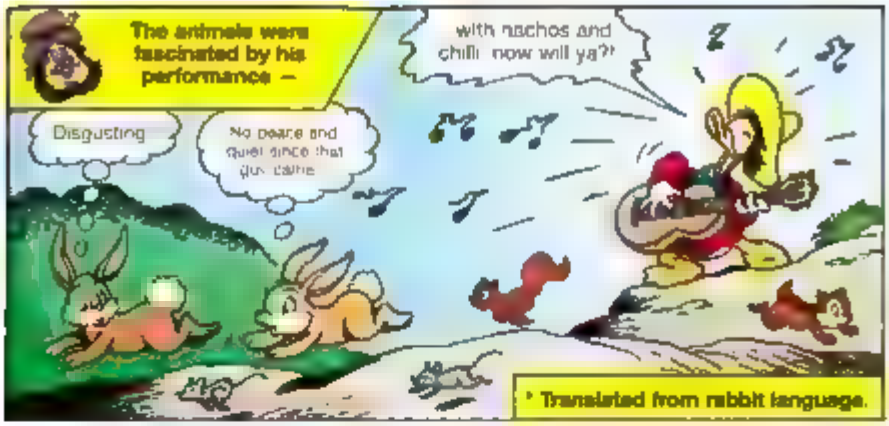

Nasty moments later
>Whew!< We're clear of the cave
How do you guys feel about practicing swan-dives?
Oooch!
Yeeech!
BOOOM!
Everybody okay?
>Groan!< I think so


Well, at least it won't be so **easy** for the League Of Night to operate from here on out!
You bet! Not when there are **first-class spies** like **us** on the job!
END

The Return of Zampata Duck
Stupido at the foothills of Sierra Seco. This was a desolate and barren area. The local watercourse "Wild River" had been dried out for ages.
Zampata Duck and the peaceful inhabitants of the village had to work hard in the fields to make a living.
But they would have been happy anyway if it wasn't for the enormous taxes they had to pay to Don Alfonso Pecos! He was the landowner and he had practically proclaimed himself governor of the region.

Zampata liked to play his guitar and sing, and he liked two girls in the village!
The pretty Rosita, whom he loved to dance with, and Carmen, who was a very good cook
One day, during a village fiesta, some of Alfonso Rico's men took the prize money that Zampata and Carmen had won in a competition!
That was the last straw for Zampata! He rebelled, and after a heroic fight he chased them out of town!
Having shared the money with the villagers, our hero took his guitar and fled up in the Sierra Seco mountains on his faithful horse Thunderbolt
In silent, starry nights, it is said, his sad songs were heard in the valley! They were brought down from the mountains by the breeze

and those melodies left **nobody** indifferent!
Still today people claim that in the night they can hear the galloping of Zampata's horse over the prairie
and the wind coming down from Sierra Seco carries his er very special music!
Please go on with the story What did Zampata do up there?
Singing and playing The mountains became his home!
Please hand me a home-made tortilla.


The animals were fascinated by his performance –
with nachos and chilli now will ya?!
Disgusting
No peace and quiet since that guy came
* Translated from rabbit language.

After a while, our hero began longing for the village! Especially for the two girls!

»Sigh!« I'd wish to see Rosita, and dance with her! It's a long time since!

And how I miss the delicious food Carmen cooks! Mmmm Fantastic

I think my stomach is trying to tell me something!
GROOUMBL!!

And I know what. It's time to go to the village and get some decent food!
It's a risky thing, though: have to avoid getting captured by Don Alfonso's men!
But nobody's going to stop me! The thought of a nice dish is stronger than the fear of those bandits!
Good news, eh Thunderbolt? know it has bored you to stay up here all the time!
So Zampata and [illegible] Mirza leave their hide-out —
At last
don't believe it. He's going away!
One more song and d have gone crazy

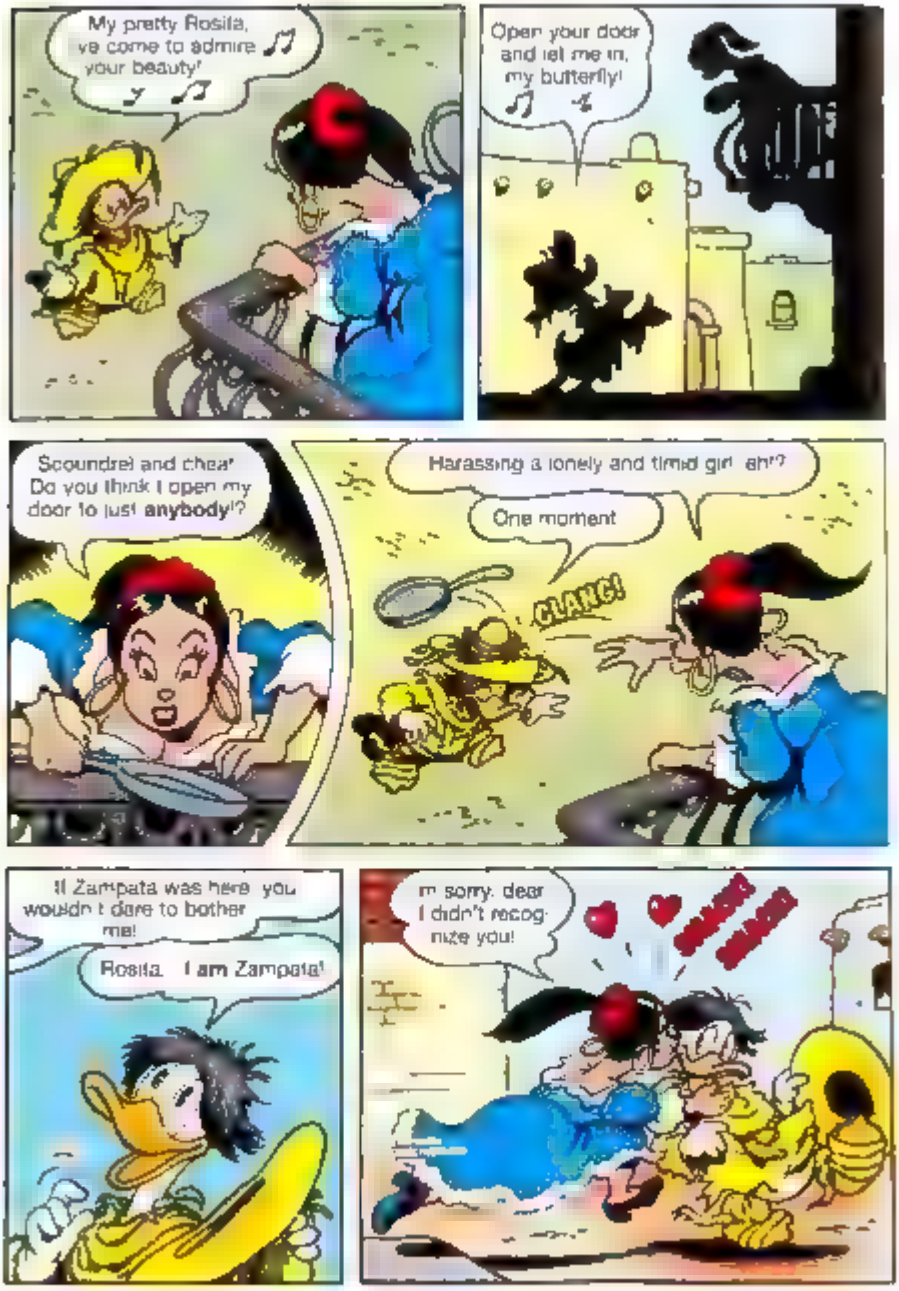
Later —
>Jack!< Alfonso Rico's men blocking the canyon!
This is the fastest way to the village, but I think it's going to be impossible!
Unless... I've got an idea! Let's see what I've got here
Zampata builds a crude dummy →
Now gallop away across the prairie! I'm sure the bandits will follow you!
He-he! This way... I'll get out of the canyon and can walk to the village!
We'll meet at the blacksmith's later and I'll give you a big portion of hay! But please... no detours on the way
>F'rrr!<-

So —
Look! Someone's coming out of the canyon!
It could be Zampata! Let's follow him
Ha-ha! They fell for it
San Stupido here come! Ol' Thunderbolt will lure those bandits far away!
A little later —
Soon I'll taste Carmen's delicious food! >Slurp!<
Somebody's coming! Who could it be?
Oh no! Thunderbolt has taken a fancy to a wild mare, and he's following her!

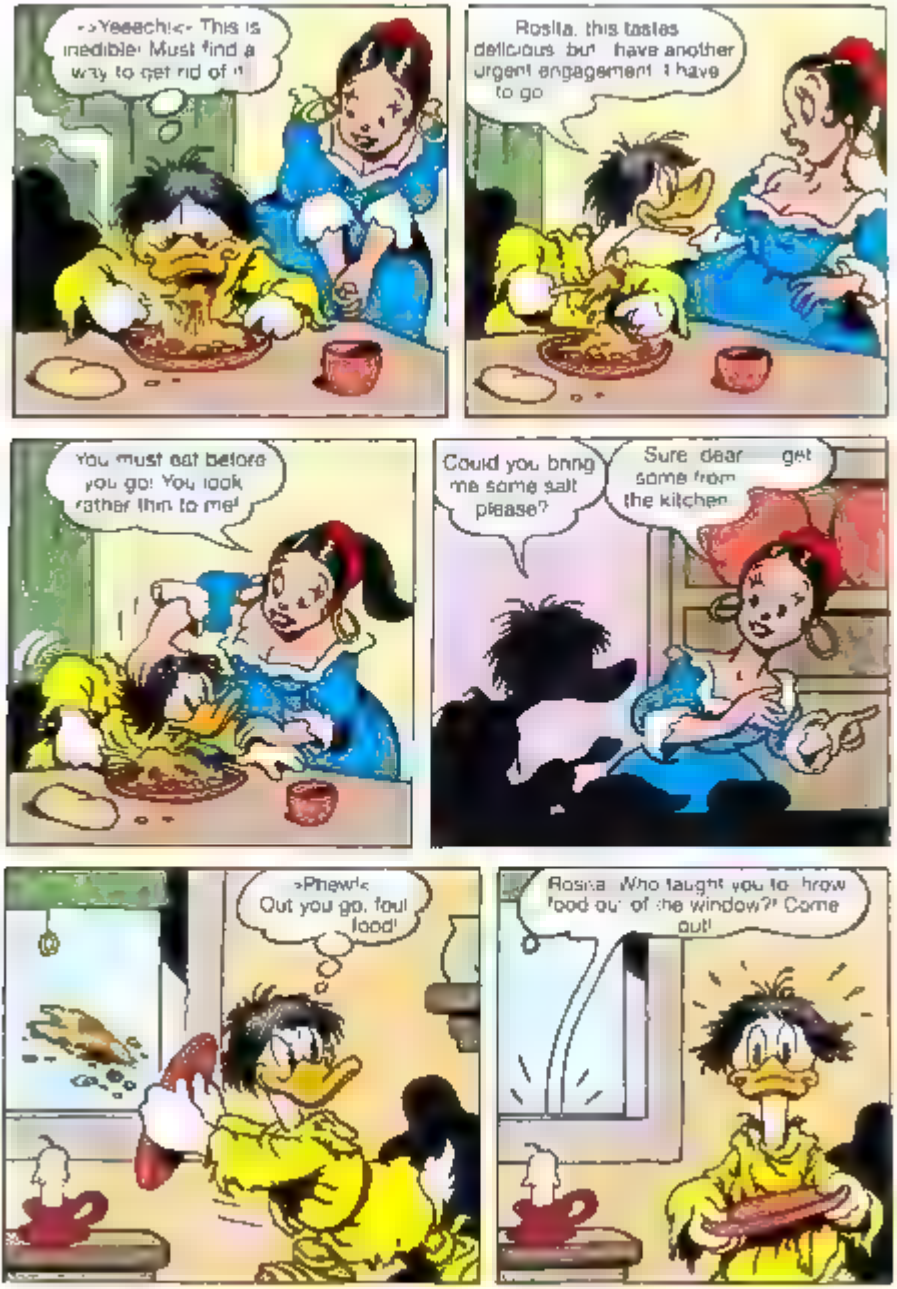
Shooo! Go away from here, you stupid mare! Get lost! >Cluck!<
>Gasp!< As I feared. Here comes Don Alfonso's bunch!
must hide, but how can I do that out here?
Of course! I'll use the dummy!
Lucky that Thunderbolt lost it! I'll turn into a perfect scarecrow!

So —
Let's stop! It's too hot for a chase! We'll take him another time!
Let's relax with some practise shooting at that scarecrow!
Good idea! Have you noticed it looks a bit like Zampafa?
There are no crops around! I wonder why it's been put out here?
Probably because it's so ugly! Ha ha!
There's no use for it here! Let's burn it instead!

Don't be silly! It's too hot already out here and you want to start a fire?!
Let's go to the village and get something to drink. My throat is drier than Wild River!
Good thinking!
»Gulp!« Instead of eating one of Carmen's roast dishes was very close of ending up as roasted duck myself!
Later, in the village —
Before enjoy Carmen's cooking, I'll go see Rosita!
She's so pretty and she dances like a butterfly! It's a pity she's such a lousy cook.
Rosita! Rosita come out on the balcony!
?!


My pretty Rosita, I've come to admire your beauty!
Open your door and let me in, my butterfly!
Scoundrel and cheat! Do you think I open my door to just anybody!?
Harassing a lonely and timid girl, eh!?
One moment
CLANG!
If Zampata was here, you wouldn't dare to bother me!
Rosita... I am Zampata!
I'm sorry, dear! I didn't recognize you!

You must be tired and hungry, dear ... will prepare a delicious lunch for you.
Very kind of you, but I have some work to do.
And I don't want you to slave away in the kitchen! It's better you save your strength for a dance. He-he!
At the next village fiesta, we'll dance together.
...m mortified. You don't want to taste my cooking!
What are you saying?! I'd like to stay here but...
Then you stay! I insist!
So ~
Here you are, dear. This dish I have created especially for you!


»Yeeech!« This is inedible! Must find a way to get rid of it
Rosita, this tastes delicious but have another urgent engagement I have to go
You must eat before you go! You look rather thin to me!
Could you bring me some salt please?
Sure dear get some from the kitchen
»Phew!« Out you go, foul food!
Rosita! Who taught you to throw food out of the window?! Come out!

Here's the salt
Oh, you've eaten it all!
Couldn't resist
It was really yummy
I'll bring you a second helping!
Rosita! Come out immediately or we'll come up!
Somebody's calling for you! You'd better go down and see who it is
So —
Don Alfonso has ordered me to find a girl willing to work as maid in his haciendas! For free, of course! Ha!
I'll pick you, as punishment for what you did!
I don't know what you're talking about, but I don't want to work for Don Alfonso!
Let me go, you thugs! Help! Heeeelp!
>Gulp< It sounds like Rosita might be in danger!

Too late! Don Alfonso's bandits got her!
Help!
Hrmpf! ... must rescue her! I'll ask Carmen to help!
Carmen's got the right sentiment ... and stature ... for this kind of mission!
But –
She's not home! Maybe the neighbours know something
Do you know where Carmen is?
... the men took her!

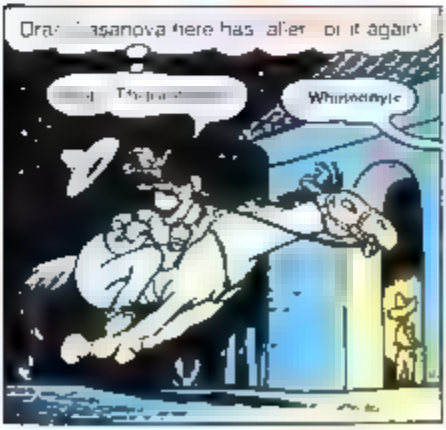
They said she has to work as cook at Don Alfonso's hacienda
How many were they?
Five, thunk
Nonsense! They were more than ten
That figures. Five men wouldn't have been enough! Thanks for your help!
must save them! cannot leave them in the hands of Don Alfonso and his gang
I hope Thunderbolt has arrived at the blacksmith's.
But —
Your horse isn't here, and I haven't seen it either!
>Hrmp!< Never mind, wait for him

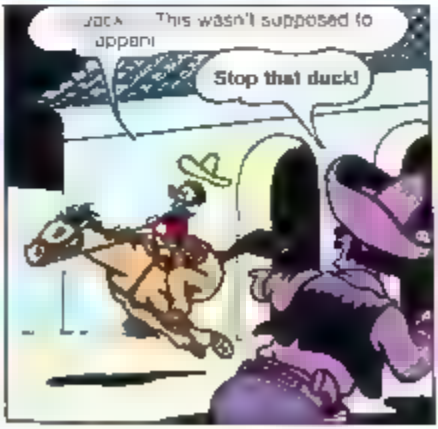
Later -
Now, what time is this to show up? I've waited for ages! I can never trust you!
Hmm...
You've got to stop running after the first mare you see! Understand?
Hmm...
That evening there's a big party at Don Alfonso Rico's hacienda —
How are you, dear friend?
Wonderful party Don Alfonso!
Thanks for the invitation.
Rosita is serving the guests...
Quick! More drinks!
...while Carmen cooks in the kitchen —
Is the food ready yet? Hurry up you lazy girl!

Meanwhile
Hmm... seems like they have some sort of party going on down there! I'm careful... Maybe they won't notice me.

...underbolt, you have to be dead quiet and stay away from the mares. Understand?
...Sure...

But, as fate would have it –
>Whinny...
?


Drat! Casanova there has all... of it again!
...! This is...
Whinnietime

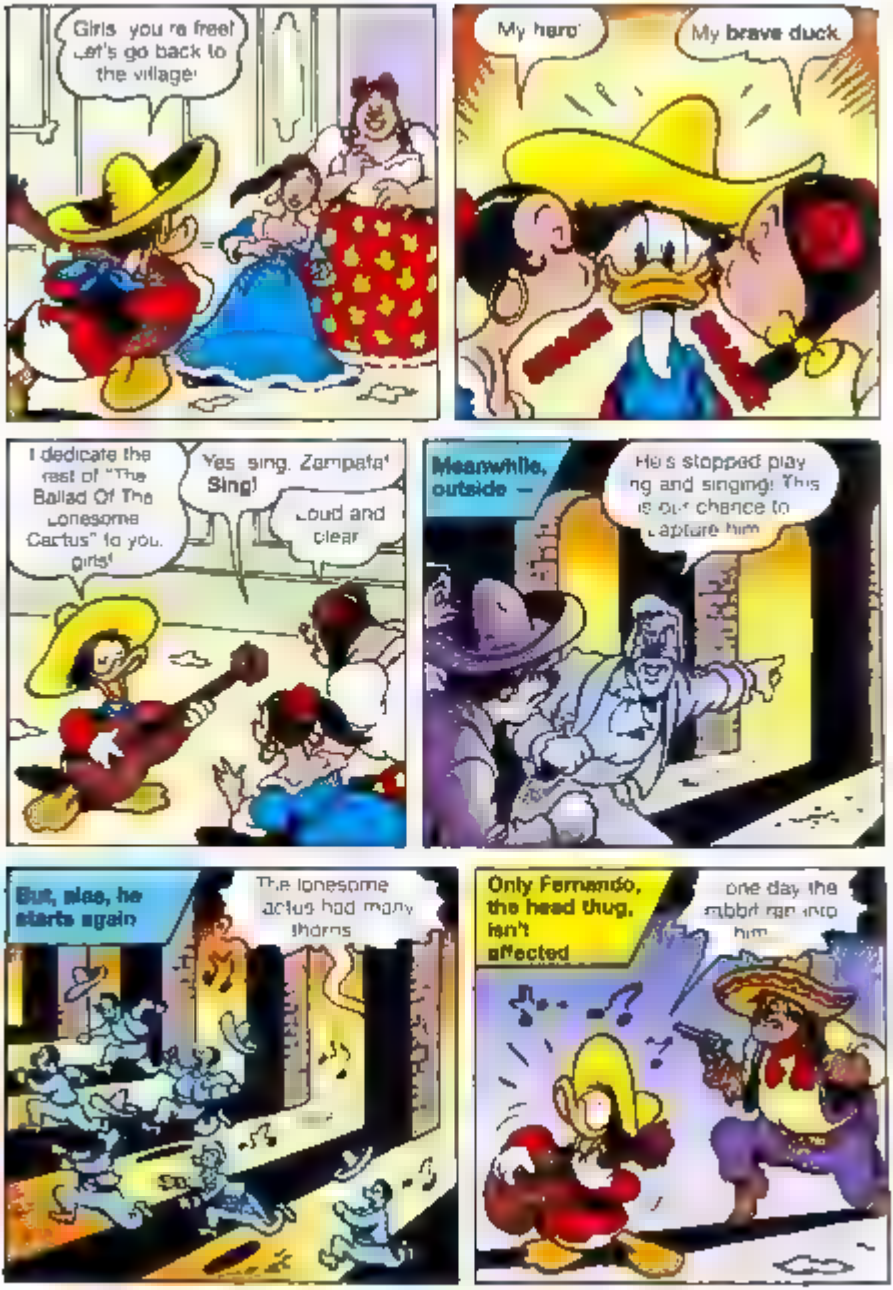

Jack... This wasn't supposed to happen!
Stop that duck!

»Fhrrr!«
»Arrgh!«
It's Zampata!
Don't let him get away. Catch him
Have a taste of this
BONK!
THUMP!
Stop Zampata! Now!
I can use that torch!
We'll extinguish your burning spirit, duck!
It's cold tonight! Let me warm you up!

I think it's a long time since you had a bath Zampata!
True, but why?
I can feel the smell! But here I'll help you right away!
SLOOOOOSH!
Come and see Carmen! Zampata is here and he's fighting with those thugs!
?!
Zampata! We're here
Cheer up, girls! I'm here to rescue you!
I'll just put those clowns to sleep, then we'll go!
CLONK!
Here you are! The mark of Zampata!
THUMP!

And this is the mark of Rodrigues
>Uack!<
SMACK!
and this of Joaquin
>Gasp!<
POCK!
and Miguel!
>Oof!<
SOCK!
>Urk!< Too many too hard-hitting!
must buy myself a little time... and think about what to do next
I'm out of here!
Help
What a beautiful guitar... I play something to calm me down...
Capture him! He'll pay dearly for his impudence!
He can't get out of this one
He's stuck

In the Sonorian desert there was a lonesome cactus,
whose only friends were a retired, old rattlesnake,
Arrghh! He's way out of tune!
This is torture!
It's unbearable!
and a rabbit with a bad sense of direction
What happened? They've all gone!
Well, now's the time to free the girls!


Girls, you're free! Let's go back to the village!
My hero!
My brave duck.
I dedicate the rest of "The Ballad Of The Lonesome Cactus" to you, girls!
Yes, sing, Zampata! Sing!
Loud and clear
Meanwhile, outside —
He's stopped playing and singing! This is our chance to capture him.
But, alas, he starts again
The lonesome actus had many thorns
Only Fernando, the head thug, isn't affected
one day the rabbit ran into him

Go on playing
Sing louder!
These girls really love my songs!
BANG!
?!
Was that a false note I heard?
Hands up, you toad of the Wild River! And stop torturing the guitar! He-he-he!
How strange. Fernando didn't run away from Zampata's music like the others!
What will happen to poor Zampata?
Now, nightingale of the Sierra Seco, I'll lock you up while you wait for your punishment!

So, soon —
You can come back in! I've put Zampata in the cell
Are we safe now?
He won't sing for a while! Ha!
be punished hard! ll se example for the villanel to see
t's the spirit Don Alfonso
It shows who's ommand of his regime
Sighk... We have to help Zampata
think I've got an idea.
Tonight we'll work in he kitchen! cook for Zampata and you for the guards:
OK. but why don't you cook for everybody?

Next morning —
Good morning, boys! Here's your breakfast
Hello, girls. We're hungry as wolves!
Watch out so we don't eat you too!
Mmmm... what a delicious smell! Can't wait to taste it!
Hands off! This isn't for you! It's for Zampata!
It's made exclusively for him! You know a convict's last meal!
Your food is served by Rosita! It's tastier than mine
It's my secret recipe! Cooked especially for you!
>Blearch!<
>Gasp!<

Big doll, we sacrifice ourselves! We'll give our food to Zampata and eat the one you've cooked for him!
My plan is working!
Later, in the cell –
»Yeeech!« Disgusting food! But I'm hungry and have to eat something
What kind of ingredient is this? A piece of metal ?
It's a file. Someone's trying to help me!
These bars are in bad condition! I'll be out in a jiffy
Meanwhile, Rosita distracts the guards' attention
Ole! Well done!
You dance nicely

Perfect! The guards are occupied with Rosita's dance! It'll be easy to surprise them!
I've got a gun pointed at your back. Put down your weapons and hands up!
Girls, pick up their guns and tie them up!
Soon —
Now to find some horses and get out of here!
Not so fast, duck! Who's given you permission to leave?
Heeeelp!

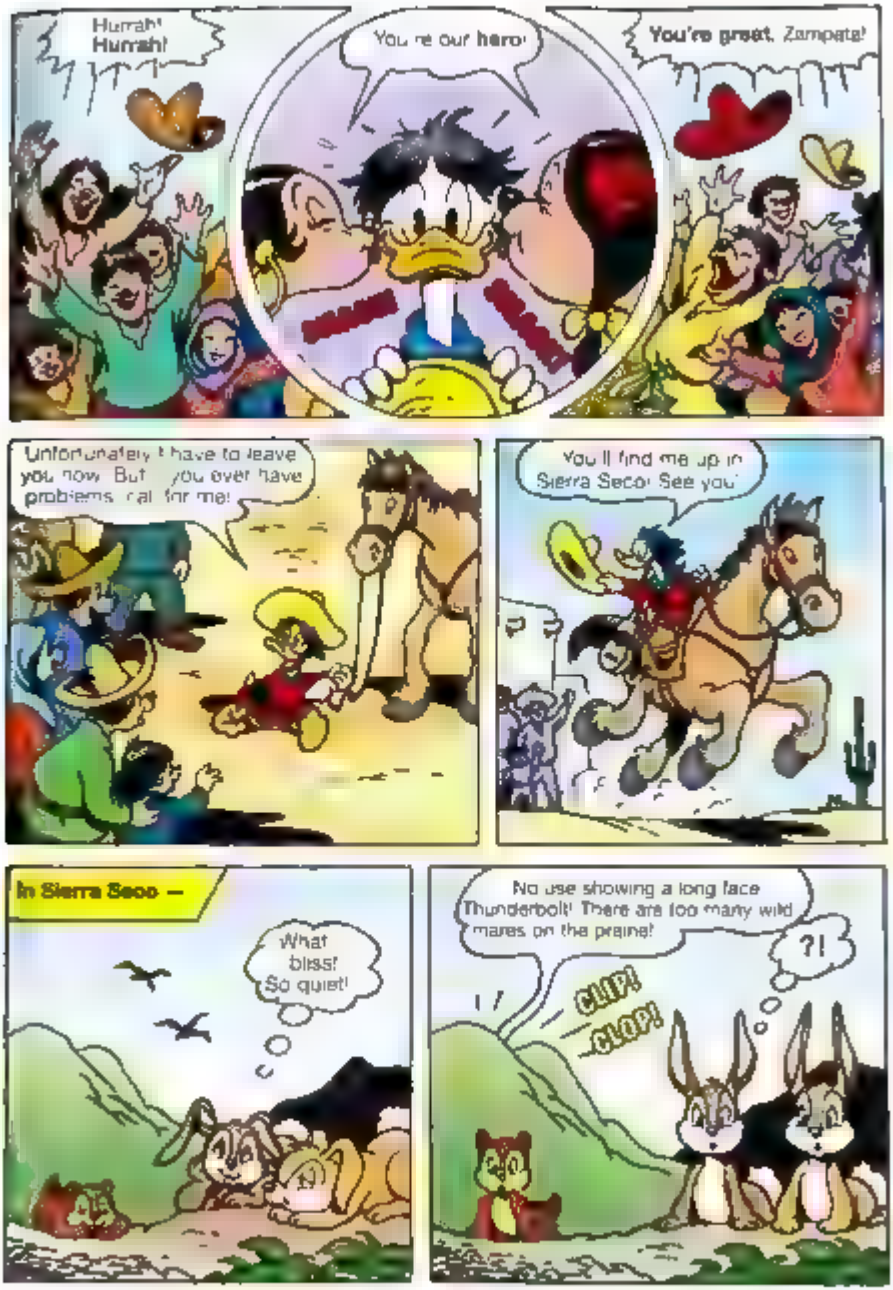
Let her go, you big gorilla!
You're a persistent duck, but it's useless! He-he!
SPLAT!
Come and have some fun, boys
THUMP!
Stop that immediately
BONK!
BLAM!
CLANNNNG!
But, what's that popping out of Fernando's ears?
BLAM!
That's why he wasn't sensitive to Zampata's songs. He had cotton wool in his ears

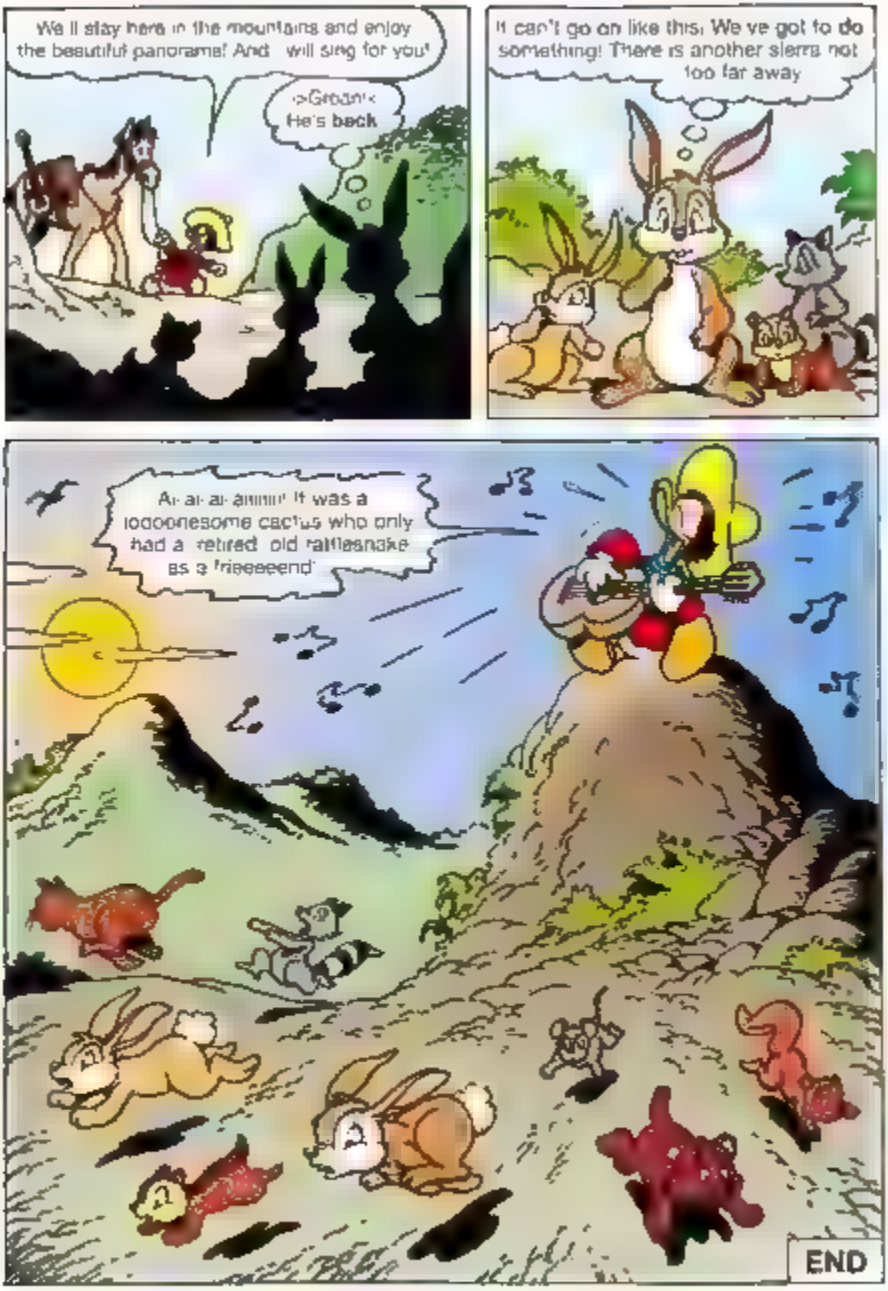
But Zampeta is soon overpowered by Don Alfonso and his men —
Now try to run away if you can!
THRASH! SMASH!
This time it's the end of him! He-he!
No, for you if you don't let him loose! Order your men to leave without horses and guns
Be quick about it ... I'm so excited that my hand is shaking ... could fire a shot anytime!
Okay, okay! I'll give the order! Just don't shake!
So, when all Don Alfonso's men have left —
Now give me the combination to the safe, before I lose control!
Absolutely not
Maybe you don't know, but when I get angry I turn really nasty!

Talk! They call me the wild beast of San Stupido ...Grrr<
I know what! Rosita! Go get the guitar
Good idea, Carmen
So —
Please sing something relaxing for us Zampata! It's been a stressful morning!
Yes make us happy!
As you wish girls I know you adore my songs! La la la laaaaa!
If you don't open the safe you'll have to listen to Zampata's entire repertoire! Hope you like it!
Well? Will you open it?
The poor little rabbit was cryyyyyyyng

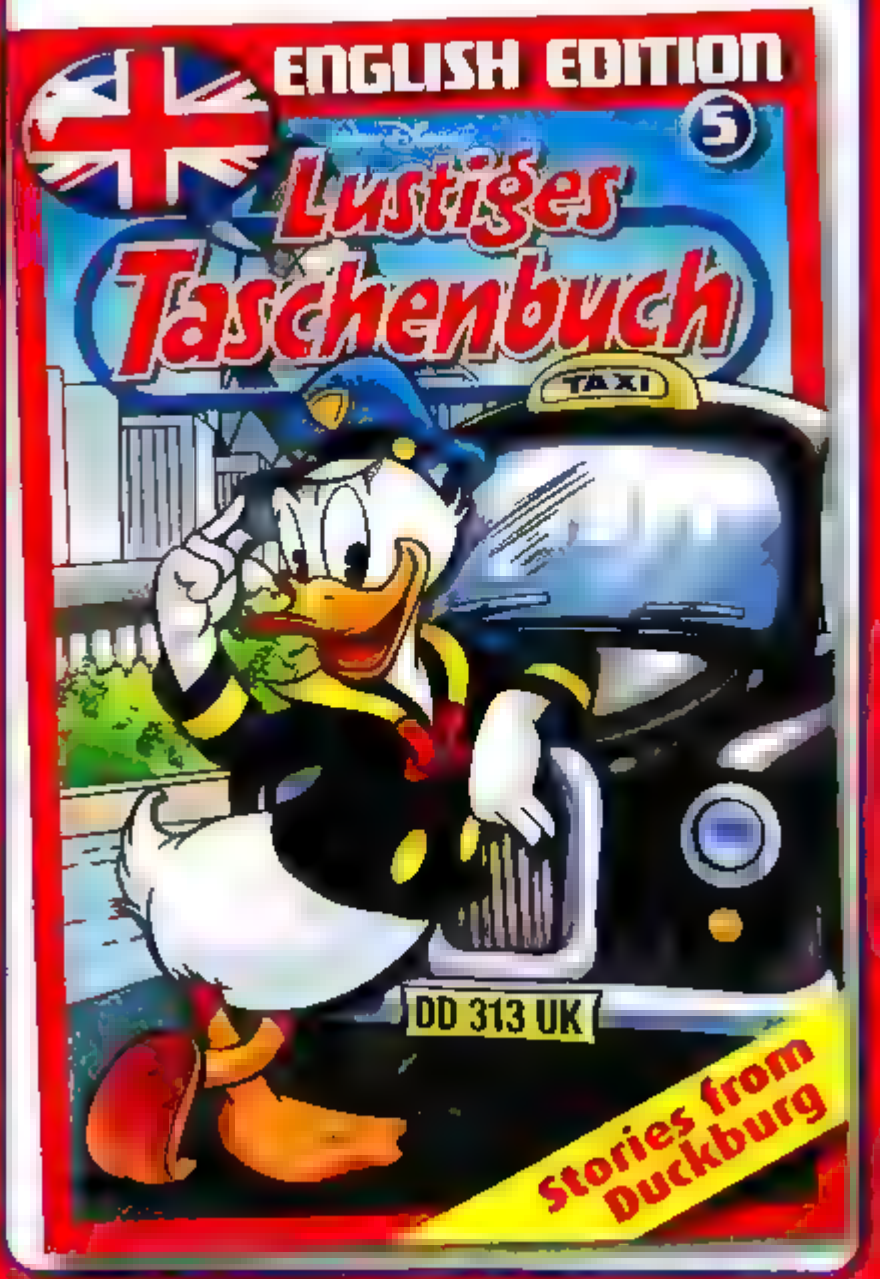
and the lonesome cactus felt loooooniier than ever!
Make him **stop** for heaven's sake! I'll **open the safe**!
And so
Now we gave the money to the villagers! It's their tax refunds. He-he
You two bring Don Alfonso along in the wagon so his men don't dare to attack us
I ride my faithful Thunder bolt! Yeee-ha!
>Flrrrt!<
>Urk!<
>Harumpf!<

Soon —
We're happy you decided to go with us in the wagon Zampata
In San Stupido, Zampata lets his prisoner free —
You can go home now! But in the future leave these girls alone!
Otherwise I'll return and you don't want that to happen!
Later —
Mayor, here's the money Don Alfonso has er returned to the people of San Stupido!
Tax refunds mayor! Please hand it out to the villagers
Thanks! We know it's all your doing!


Hurrah!
Hurrah!
You're our hero!
You're great, Zampeta!
Unfortunately I have to leave you now. But if you ever have problems, call for me!
You'll find me up in Sierra Seco! See you!
In Sierra Seco —
What bliss! So quiet!
No use showing a long face Thunderbolt! There are too many wild mares on the prairie!
?!
CLIP!
CLOP!


We'll stay here in the mountains and enjoy the beautiful panorama! And I will sing for you!
<Groan!< He's back
It can't go on like this! We've got to do something! There is another sierra not too far away
Ai-ai-ai-aiiiii! It was a looooonesome cactus who only had a retired old rattlesnake as a friiieeeend!
END

CHARACTER FILES & DICTIONARY



CHARACTER FILES

DONALD DUCK

Occupation: Underpaid drudge for Scrooge McDuck who sometimes works at the Margarine Factory but would much rather be loafing about

Characteristics: Accident-prone with a terrible temper

Family & Friends: Scrooge McDuck, Grandma Duck, Gyro Gearloose, Gladstone Gander and Huey, Dewey & Louie

Love Interest: Daisy Duck (with a temper to match Donald's own) even though they squabble a lot Donald knows she's "The One"

MICKEY MOUSE

Occupation: Adventurer!

Characteristics: Curious, happy-go-lucky and smart

Family & Friends: Goofy, Horace Horsecollar and Clarabelle

Love Interest: Minnie Mouse

SCROOGE McDUCK

Occupation: Tycoon and World Champion Miser.

Characteristics: Hardworking, stubborn extremely tight-fisted yet honest

Family & Friends: Donald Duck, Grandma Duck, Gladstone Gander, Daisy Duck, Gyro Gearloose and Huey, Dewey & Louie

Love Interest: None. That would be an unprofitable waste of time (and time's money) although a certain Brigitta MacBridge claims they have a very special relationship!

GLADSTONE GANDER

Occupation: Rah!

Characteristics: Smug, self confident and insanely lucky

Family & Friends: Donald Duck, Scrooge McDuck, Grandma Duck and Huey, Dewey & Louie

Love Interest: Daisy (outwitting Donald when wooing Daisy is at least half the fun)

CHARACTER FILES

MAGICA DE SPELL

Occupation: Full time sorceress
Characteristics: Obsessive, sly, and very dangerous
Family & Friends: She's warned us not to mention any (and it's best not to anger her)
Love Interest: Power and extreme wealth (Scrooge's #1 dime will see to that)

ZAMPATA DUCK

Occupation: If there's one duck about town it's him!
Characteristics: Loves singing and dancing, rebel for a good cause but beware of his vocel
Family & Friends: His faithful but easily diverted horse Thunderbolt and the whole village of San Stupido
Love Interest: Carmen the best cook in the village and Rosita the village's best dancer. His stomach and his feet are in a constant quarrel.

HUEY, DEWEY & LOUIE DUCK

Occupation: Still in school
Characteristics: Bright inquisitive and always ready to give Uncle Donald a hard time
Family & Friends: Donald Duck, Scrooge McDuck Grandma Duck Daisy Duck Gyro Gearloose and Gladstone Gander
Love Interest: "YUK"

GYRO GEARLOOSE

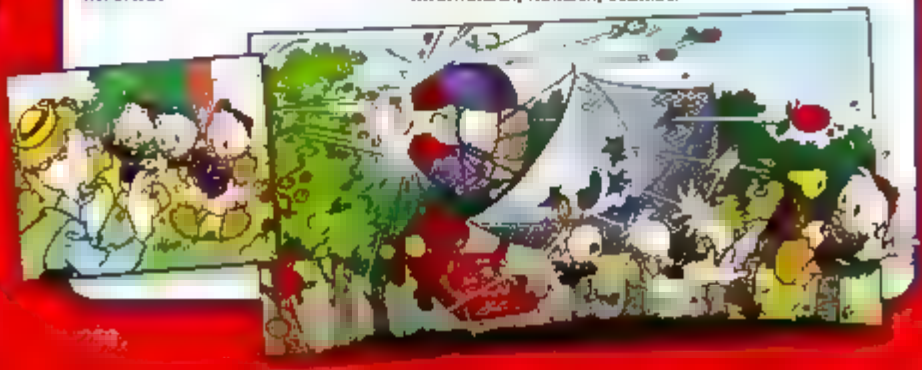
Occupation: Inventor
Characteristics: Very friendly, extremely helpful and above all clever really clever
Family & Friends: Little Helper and all of the Duck Family
Love Interest: Inventing things is his main passion in life

DICTIONARY

Where's Donald?

Page: 5 to 34

(to) be missing	vermisst werden
(to) conclude	folgern, schlussfolgern
(to) disappear	[redacted]
timeframe	Zeitraum
irresponsible	unverantwortlich
tournament	Turnier
(to) retrace steps	Schritte nachvollziehen
(to) stand someone up	jemanden versetzen
furious	erbost
red suspender	Roter Hosenträger
chute	hier: Schacht
orchard	Obstgarten
(to) adjust	anpassen
(to) hire someone	jemanden anheuern, anstellen
keep	hier: Aufenthalt
fault	Fehler, Schuld
(to) dare (to do something)	wagen, sich trauen (etwas zu tun)
accursed	verwünscht, verflucht
infernal	Infernalisch, höllisch, teuflisch



DICTIONARY

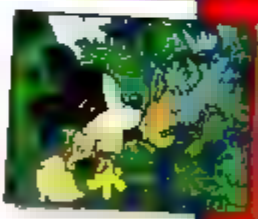
(to) pop something out	hier: etwas absprengen, herausprengen
(to) get a ship refloated	ein Schiff wieder flott machen
tugboat	Schlepper, Schleppschiff
(to) run aground	auf Grund laufen, auflaufen
(to) come undone	aufgehen
(to) assume	annehmen, vermuten
destination	(Reise-)Ziel, Destination
granny knot	Altweiberknoten
(to) chase	jagen, verfolgen
(to) derail a train	einen Zug entgleisen lassen
[illegible]	kaputt
[illegible]	Lösegeld
(to) snatch someone / something	etwas/jemanden ergreifen, fangen
(to) stampede	in Panik versetzen
confusion	Verwirrung
mansion	Villa, herrschaftlicher Wohnsitz, Herrenhaus
concoction	Gebräu
(to) puke	sich übergeben, erbrechen
misery	Misere, Not
distraction	Ablenkung

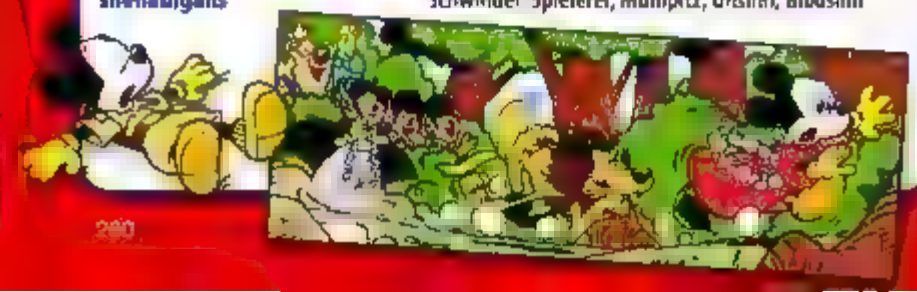
DICTIONARY

Off The Beaten Trail

Page: 35 to 72

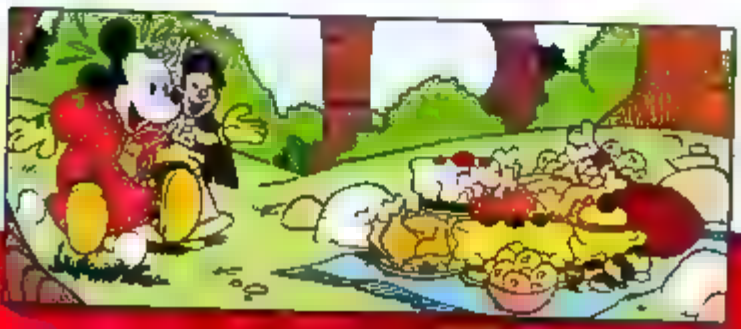
(to) hike	wandern
bold	kühn, wagemutig
(to) explore	erkunden
(to) blaze a trail	einen Weg bahnen
mockingbird	Spottdrossel
(to) be bushed	erschöpft, verwirrt sein
killjoy	Miesmacher, Spielverderber
[illegible]	großartig
transit	Passage
high-pitched	hoch, schrill
lousy	mies, miserable, scheußlich
gear	Ausrüstung
(to) forage	Hamstern, nach Futter suchen
(to) spare something	etwas entbehren können
[illegible]	essbar
coot	Blässhuhn, Wasserhuhn hier (seltsamer) Kauz
(to) conjure up something	etwas heraufbeschwören, etwas herzaubern
(to) be attired in something	in etwas gekleidet sein
mangy	krätzig, räudig
(to) pretend	so tun, als ob
shenanigans	Schwindel, Spielerei, Mumpitz, Unsinn, Blödsinn





DICTIONARY

attitude	Einstellung
violence	Gewalt
(to) scare someone	jemanden erschrecken
reward	Belohnung
excitement	Aufregung, Erregung
sprite	Elfe, Kobold
(to) be kidding	Witze machen
(to) be cracking up	durchdrehen
(to) resent something	sich über etwas ärgern
enchanting	betörend, bezaubernd, entzückend
(to) morph (into something)	(sich in etwas) verwandeln
(to) vacuum	absaugen, staubsaugen
mealy	blass
[illegible]	Kümmerling, Wicht
[illegible]	Weisheit
hospitality	Gastfreundschaft
Brussels sprout	Kohlsprossen, Rosenkohl
(to) cogitate	nachdenken, nachsinnen, grübeln,
untrustworthy	nicht vertrauenswürdig, unseriös
uninhabitable	unbewohnbar
[illegible]	eigensinnig, halsstarrig, eigenwillig
dreadful	fürchterlich, schrecklich, schauderhaft
[illegible]	Ein Glück, dass ich den los bin!



DICTIONARY

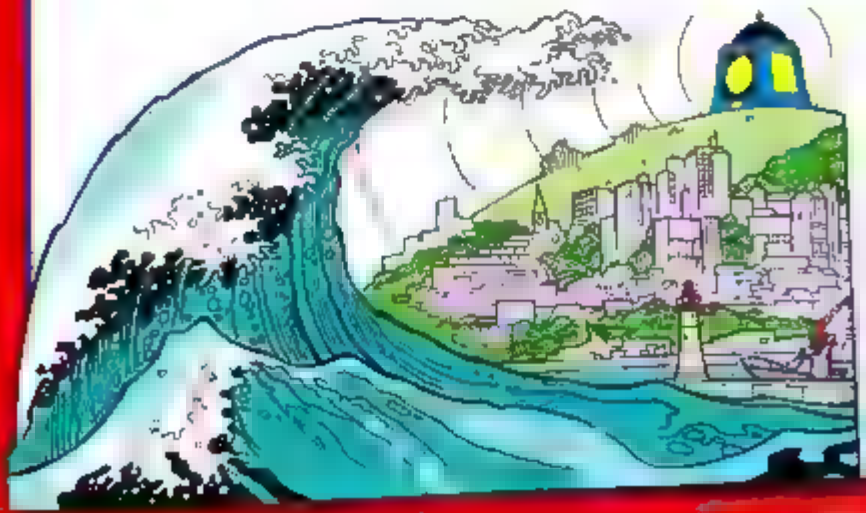
Powerplay On Killmotor Hill

Page: 73 to 92

backhoe	Löffelbagger
(to) till	das Land bestellen
aerator	Durchlüfter
(to) require something	etwas benötigen
mildewed	schimmlig, modrig
(to) crank something	etwas kurbeln
(to) have a rough row to hoe	hier eine harte Zeit haben
presence	Präsenz
marauder	Plünderer
lever	Hebel
rodent	Nager, Schädling
lettuce	Kopfsalat, Salat
(to) mess (about with something)	herumbasteln (an)
That's pure blackmail!	Das ist reine Erpressung!
smoked gouda	geräucherter Gouda (z.B. Bördespeck/Bördekäse)
vent shaft	Lüftungsschaft

DICTIONARY

(to) evict someone	jemanden hinauswerfen
mercenary (adj.)	geldgierig, käuflich (adj.)
(to) crease something	etwas verknittern
rat bane	hier: Rattengift
poisonous	giftig
(to) jinx someone	jemanden verhexen, mit einem Fluch belegen
(to) figure	denken
(to) corner someone	jemanden in die Ecke treiben
full wallop	hier: das ganze Ausmaß
seismic activity	seismische Aktivität
(to) be summoned	hier: herbeirufen
disturbance	Aufruhr, Unruhe, Störung
(to) recede	zurückweichen, zurückgehen
[illegible]	Entfeuchter, Trockner
(to) harness something	sich etwas zunutze machen
tidal wave	Flutwelle, Springflut

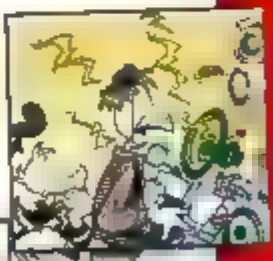


DICTIONARY

A Question Of Color

Page: 93 to 127

blissful	glückselig, herrlich
listless	schlapp, apathisch, lustlos
(to) loll around	sich lümmeln, räkeln
hammock	Hängematte
drab	düster, eintönig
mundane	alltäglich, banal
(to) stultify someone	jemanden zum Narren halten
idle	müßig, nutzlos, nicht produktiv
trifle	ein bisschen, etwas
on the fritz	kaputt, futsch sein
(to) remove	entfernen
[illegible]	Fleck
splattered	bespritzt
(to) confess	gestehen
invention	Erfindung
(to) take the roof off	hier sprengt das Dach ab
relentless	unbarmherzig, unerbittlich
vibrant	dynamisch, lebhaft, pulsierend
breathtaking	atemberaubend
enchanting	[illegible]



DICTIONARY

(to) weep	weinen
foot	Zaster, Knete
fuster	Feuer, Glanz, Patina
blunder	großer Fehler, Fehltritt, Schnitzer
(to) abuse	missbrauchen
vaporized	vaporisiert, verdampft
(to) reverse	rückgängig machen
(to) disperse	hier: verbreiten, verteilen
primary colors	Primärfarben
petal	Blumenblatt, Blütenblatt
obliterated	ausgelöscht, verwischt
(to) pluck a feather	eine Feder ausrupfen
(to) yank	reißen, herausziehen, mit einem Ruck herausreißen
sapsucker	Saftlecker
recluse	Einsiedler
(to) peck someone	jemanden picken, hacken
(to) shed feathers	Federn lassen, verlieren
diminutive	zierlich, winzig, klein
elusive	schwer erreichbar, schwer zu erreichen
(to) yell	schreien, brüllen
cinch	Kinderspiel
(to) brain someone	den Schädel einschlagen

DICTIONARY

Weird Science

Page: 128 to 162

[illegible]	Fernbedienung
glitch	[illegible]
underfoot	hier: im Weg sein / stehen
(to) negotiate	verhandeln
wingnut	Flügelmutter
(to) iron something out	etwas ausbügeln
(to) wrest something from someone	jemandem etwas entreißen/abringen
automated defenses	automatisches Abwehrsystem
verve	Begeisterung, Elan, Schwung
(to) be absorbed in something	in etwas vertieft sein
(to) drag oneself	hier: sich schleppen
(to) be expecting someone	jemanden erwarten
(to) fix something	etwas reparieren, beheben
core	Kern, Herzstück
(to) wreck something	etwas demolieren, zerstören
vial	Ampulle, Fläschchen
(to) be assured	sicher sein
umpteen	viele, zig
fondness	Vorliebe
bin	Geldspeicher

DICTIONARY

The Beak Behind The Mask

Page: 163 to 189

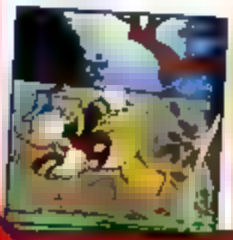
(to) hamper	etwas behindern, erschweren
(to) oblige	Jemandem entgegenkommen, einen Gefallen tun
(to) give someone a break	jemanden verschonen
grandstanding	Effekthascherei
roughshod	rücksichtslos
(to) barge in	sich einmischen, hereinplatzen
(to) rail	fluchen
standoff	Unentschieden, Pattsituation
(to) ventilate	belüften, ventilieren hier: durchlöchern
vigilantism	Vigilantismus, Selbstjustiz
(to) rally	sich versammeln
nerdy	streberhaft
(to) be biased	voreingenommen, befangen sein
(to) anchor	verankern
(to) be worn out	erschöpft, geschlaucht sein
grueling	aufreibend, anstrengend
(to) assume	vermuten, annehmen
rabid	fanatisch, wütend
unsuitable	ungeeignet, unpassend
menace	Bedrohung, Gefahr

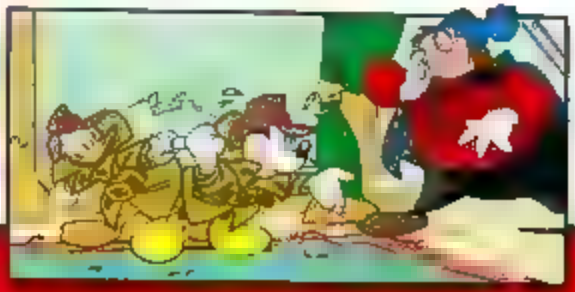
DICTIONARY

Spies Like Them

Page: 190 to 219

(to) drop by	vorbeischauen
in shambles	ein Trümmerhaufen, Durcheinander, wie auf dem Schlachtfeld
(to) nab	erwischen, schnappen
(to) prowl around	herumschleichen, herumstreifen
(to) abduct	entführen, verschleppen
(to) trace	verfolgen, nachspüren
(to) pick up the scent	die Fährte aufnehmen
contagious	ansteckend
thug	Gangster, Verbrecher, Schläger, Strolch
grimy	schmuddelig, schmutzig, schmierig
disguise	Verkleidung
(to) snoop around	herumschnüffeln
minion	Lakai, Ergebener
(to) scamper	flitzen, hetzen
crook	Gauner, Ganove
crate	Kiste
rack	hier: Ständer
feeble	schwach, kraftlos
(to) lug around	herumschleppen
registered mail	Einschreiben





DICTIONARY

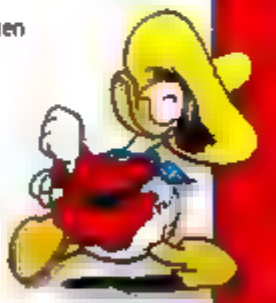
exalted	erhaben
(to) sneak a peek	einen Blick erhaschen
power grid	Stromnetz
suspense	Spannung, Ungewissheit
(to) trounce	vernichtend schlagen
(to) squawk	kreischen, krächzen, quäken
imposter	Hochstapler, Betrüger, Schwindler
goggles	Brille, Schutzbrille
delighted	erfreut, begeistert, entzückt
(to) eliminate	auslöschen
interloper	Eindringling
squirt	Zwerg, Wicht
cockamamie	lächerlich, verwirrend
misadventure	Missgeschick, Unglück, Unglücksfall
icicles	Eiszapfen
ruts	Spuren, Wagenspuren
ingredients	Zutaten
gloating	Schadenfreude
enforcers	Vollstrecker, Durchsetzer
world dominion	Weltherrschaft
(to) be clear of something	frei von etwas sein

DICTIONARY

The Return Of Zampata Duck

Page: 220 to 254

[illegible]	Vorgebirge, Gebirgsausläufer
[illegible]	einsam, trostlos, verlassen
barren	unfruchtbar, unwirtlich
(to) proclaim	bekanntmachen, öffentlich bekanntgeben
competition	Wettbewerb, Wettkampf
(to) chase someone	jemanden jagen
[illegible]	treu
indifferent	Indifferent, abgestumpft, gleichgültig
(to) claim	Anspruch erheben
disgusting	abscheulich, widerlich
(to) long for something / someone	etwas ersehnen, sich nach jemandem/etwas sehnen
hide-out	Versteck
detour	Umweg
mare	Stute
scarecrow	Vogelscheuche
(to) take a fancy to sth.	Geschmack an etwas finden
crop	Ernte



DICTIONARY

(to) enjoy something	etwas genießen
(to) harass someone	jemanden schikanieren, ständig belästigen
timid	schüchtern
(to) slave away	sich abrackern, malochen
(to) be mortified	gedemütigt sein, sich schämen
inedible	ungenießbar
blacksmith	Hufschmied
lazy	faul
torch	Fackel
(to) extinguish	auslöschen
(to) calm down	sich beruhigen
torture	Folter
(to) sing out of tune	falsch singen
(to) dedicate (something to someone)	jemandem etwas widmen
(to) be punished hard	hart bestraft werden
recipe	Rezept
file	hier: die Feile
(to) be occupied	beschäftigt sein
persistent	beharrlich, beständig
bliss	Glück, Glückseligkeit

NEU

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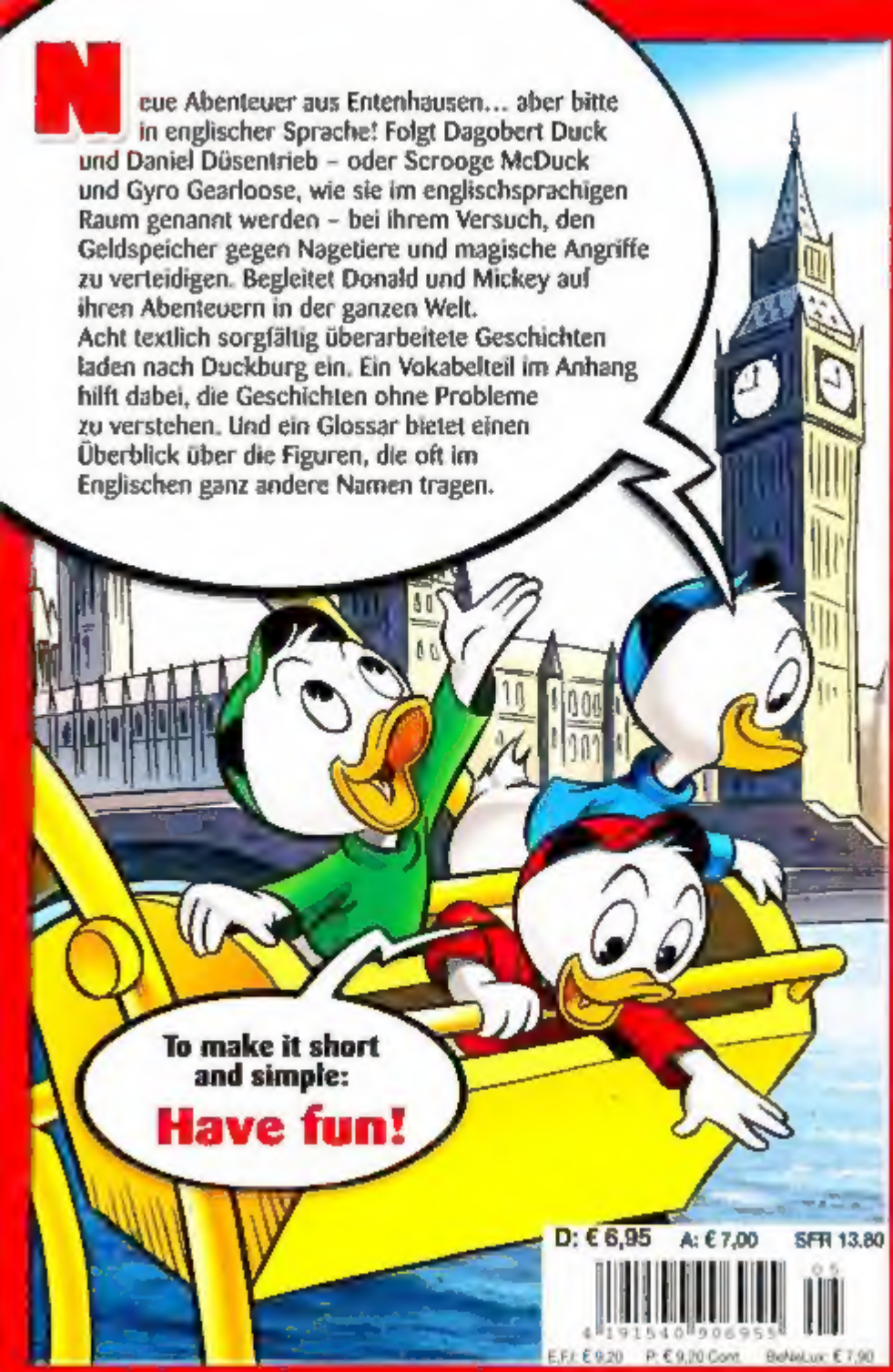
Acht textlich sorgfältig überarbeitete Geschichten laden nach Duckburg ein. Ein Vokabelteil im Anhang hilft dabei, die Geschichten ohne Probleme zu verstehen. Und ein Glossar bietet einen Überblick über die Figuren, die oft im Englischen ganz andere Namen tragen.



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